

POLICE

COMICS

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
9

SEPTEMBER

No. 94

PLASTIC MAN...
GUILTY ?

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BOYS! here's great news!

ANNOUNCING: An amazing new game

turns **OUTDOOR** action
into **INDOOR** thrills

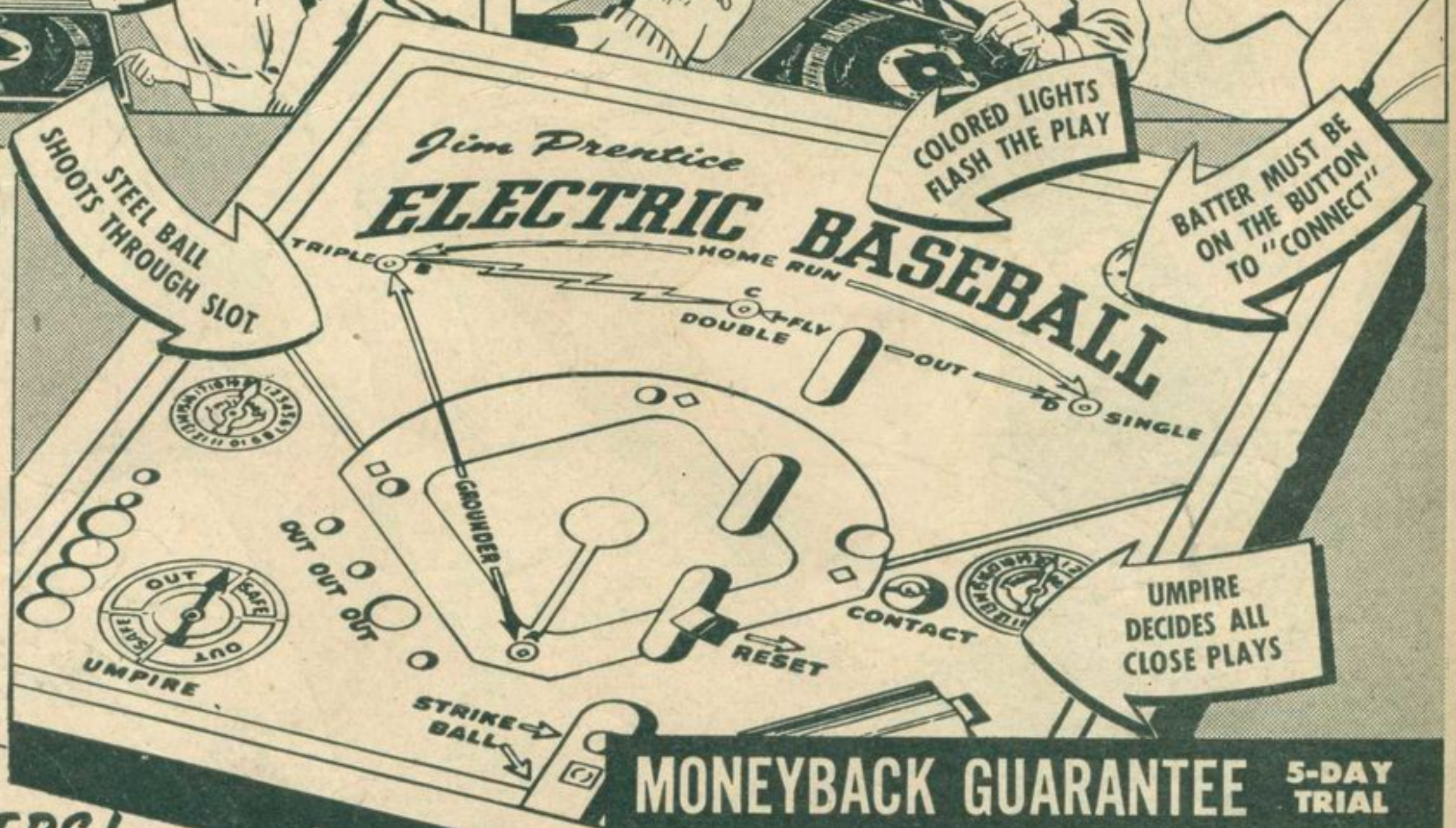
ELECTRIC BASEBALL



SPECIAL \$3 if you act fast

The 1949 Varsity Model Electric Baseball Game is an outstanding value at the delivered price of \$3. Hurry — send for your game — right now Games come complete with long-life battery, tested miniature lamps, ready to play. Big 14 x 16 Ponderosa Pine frame encloses the maze of wires, soldered connections, and the mechanical bat, topped by the colorful water repellent playing diamond.

WE PAY POSTAGE...
MONEYBACK GUARANTEE
5 DAYS' TRIAL.



Hi, FELLERS!

Get busy. Be first to own this famous Electric Baseball Game. Have your chums over for some fun. **REAL FUN** — for the electric lights and trigger bat capture the excitement of big league baseball, play by play. Lamps flash as the ball smashes into the "electric brain". Good baseball sense helps to win. You'll learn smart baseball easily. The more you play, the more you'll want to play. Produced by the makers of the "World's biggest selling Baseball and Football games, because they are Electric". Endorsed by parents, famous coaches, sports writers and boys who love baseball.

**ELECTRIC GAME CO. 94 Front Street
HOLYOKE, MASS.**

act fast

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ELECTRIC GAME CO.
94 Front St. Holyoke, Mass.

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Varsity Models

- ☐ Electric Baseball \$3.00
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CASH or C.O.D.

- ☐ Full payment with order — no collections
☐ Send \$1 deposit, C.O.D. Postman collects balance.
All Games Postpaid

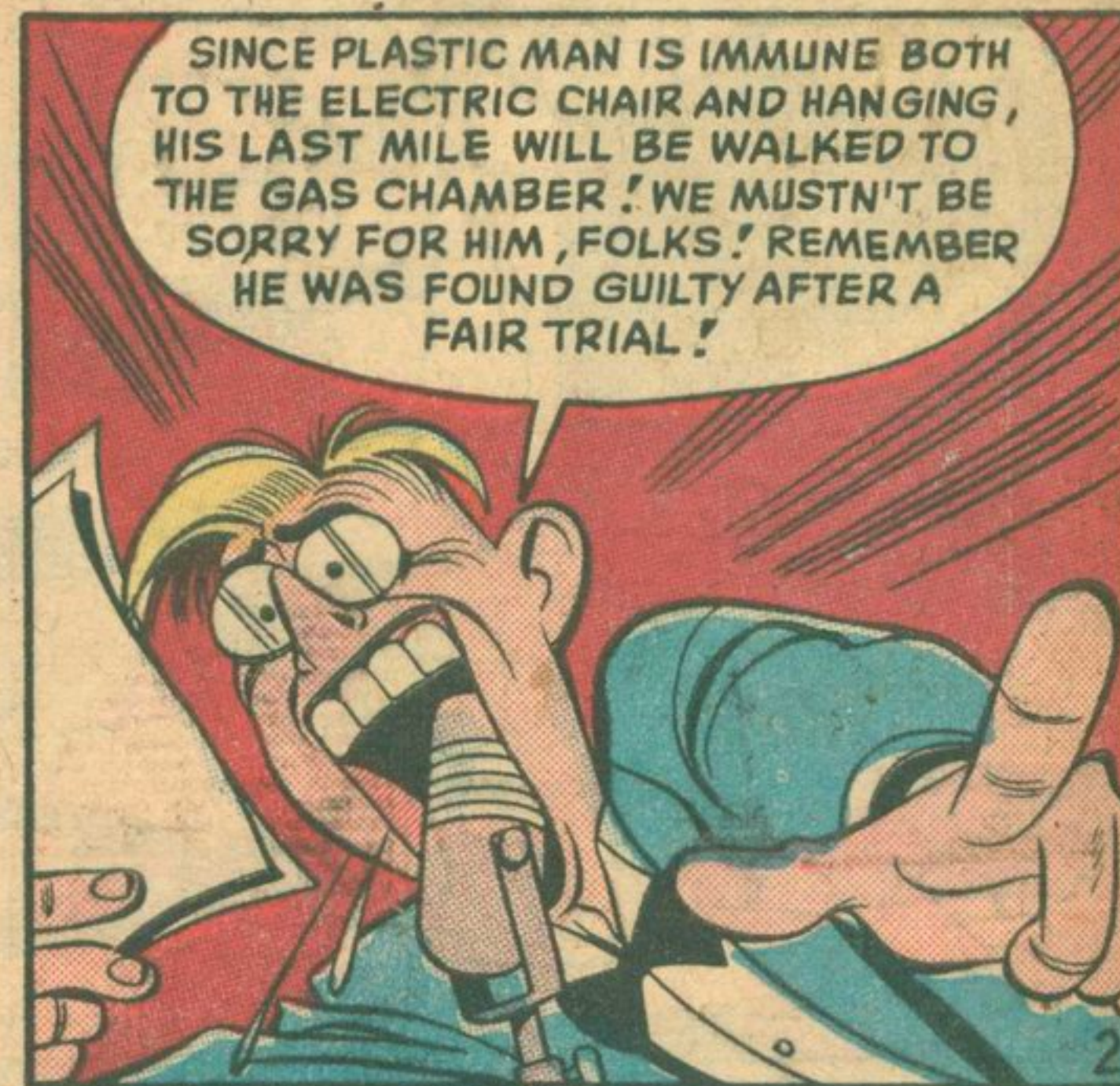
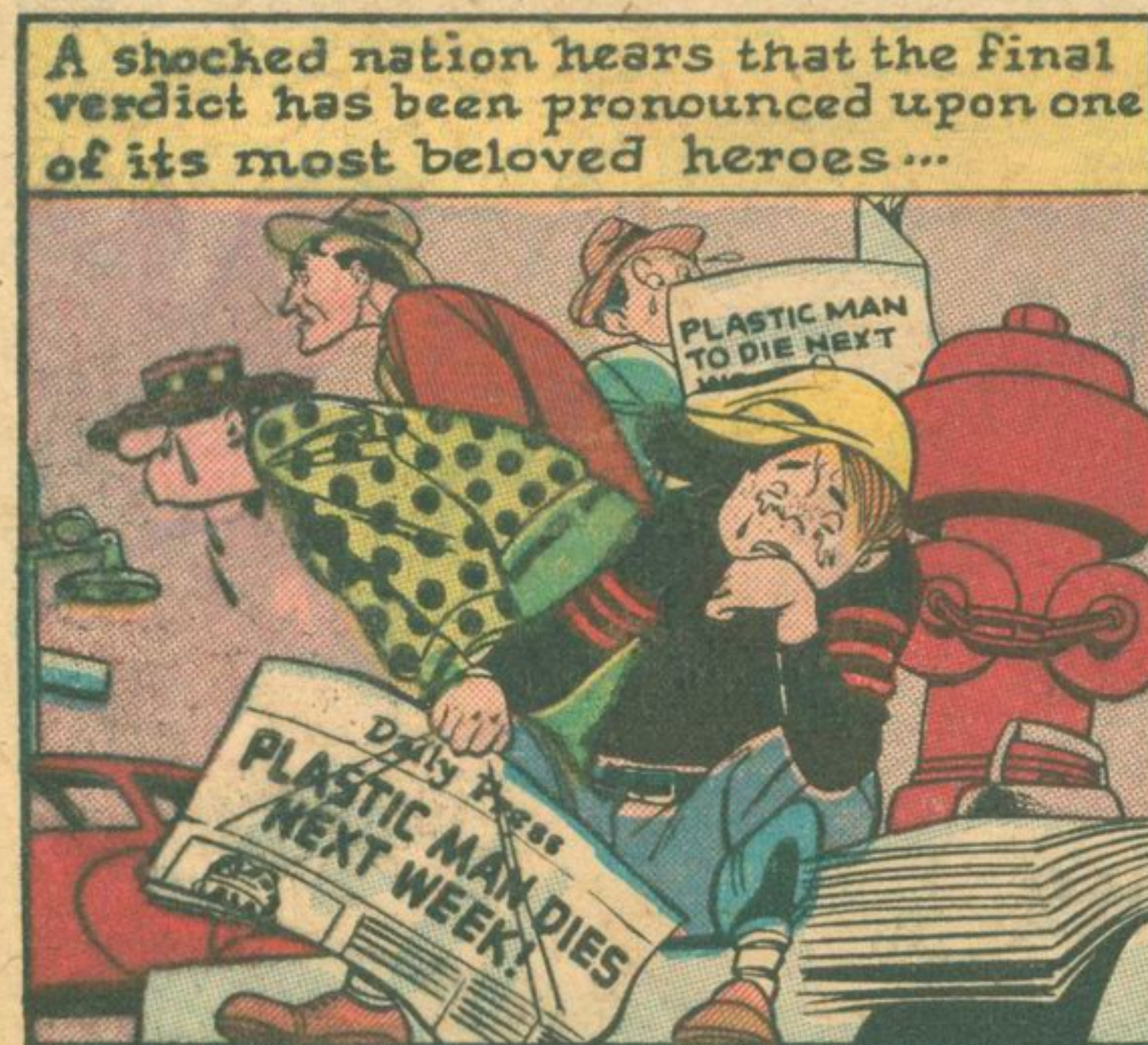
PLASTIC MAN

ULP!
P-POOR
PLAS! I
NEVER
THOUGHT
HE'D END
UP LIKE
THIS!

What can be the meaning
of this? Plastic Man,
the law's greatest defender,
ending his brilliant career
in the lethal gas chamber?

But that's what happens
when **PLASTIC MAN TURNS
KILLER!**





How did this tragic event come to pass? Let us return to a scene that took place a few short weeks before...



I WISH YOUR BOSS, MARKOS, WAS HERE TO SEE THIS!



BUT I'M CLOSING IN ON HIM! IT WON'T BE MUCH LONGER BEFORE HE'S IN THE SAME SPOT YOU ARE!



Later, in the lavish headquarters of Markos...

HELLO, PLANKER! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

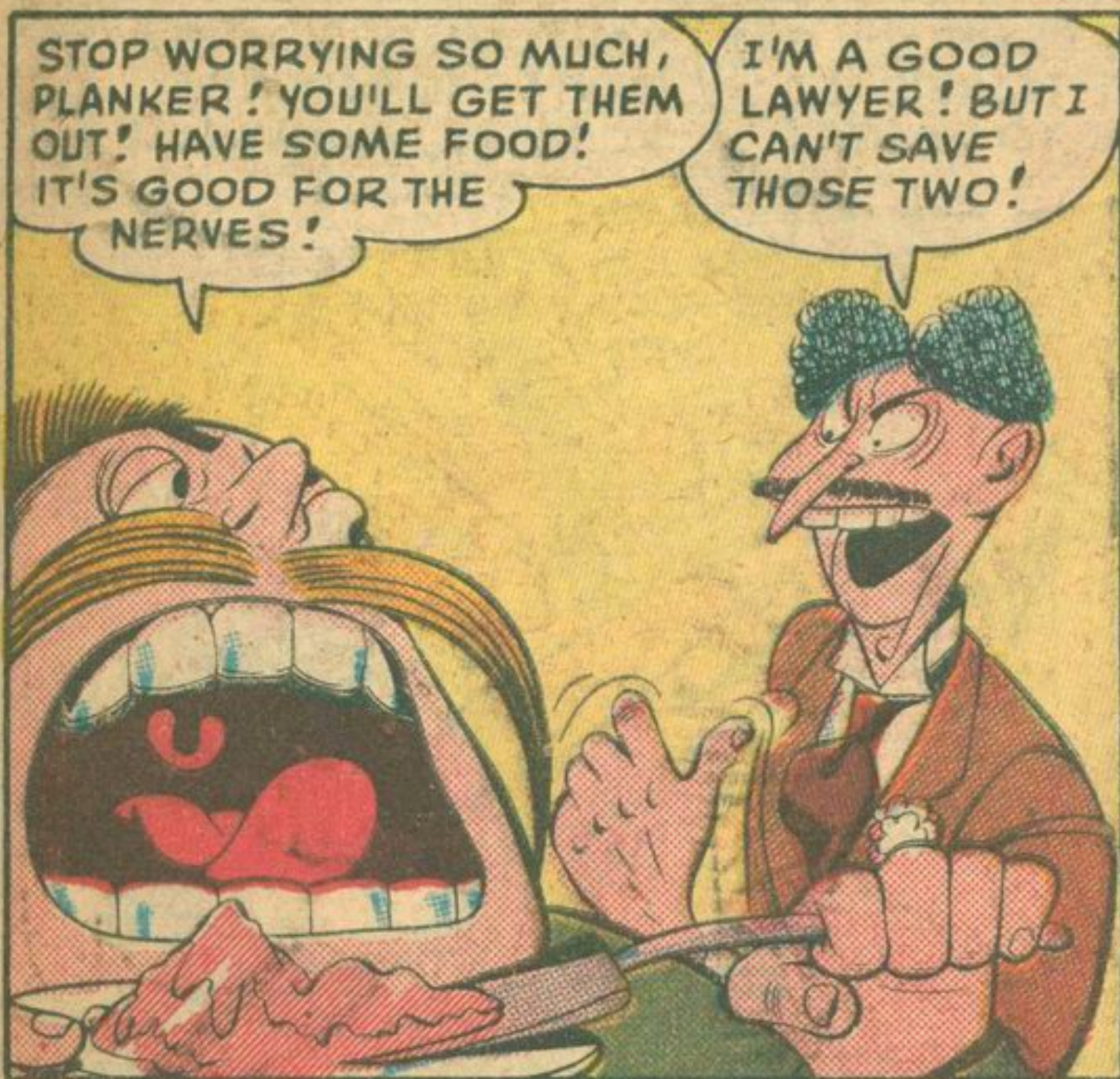


I'VE JUST HAD BAD NEWS, MARKOS! TWO OF YOUR MEN WERE JUST TAKEN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



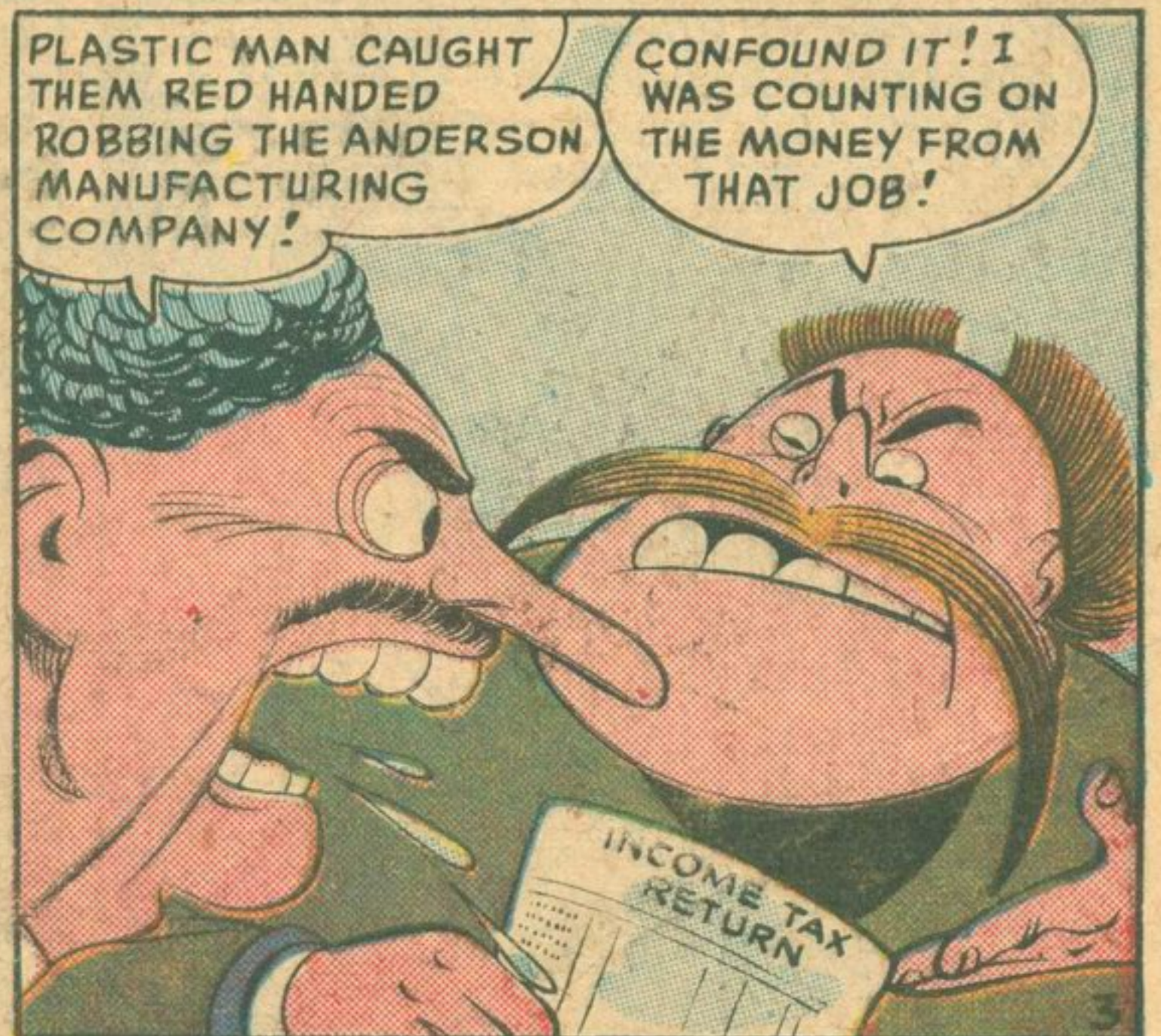
STOP WORRYING SO MUCH, PLANKER! YOU'LL GET THEM OUT! HAVE SOME FOOD! IT'S GOOD FOR THE NERVES!

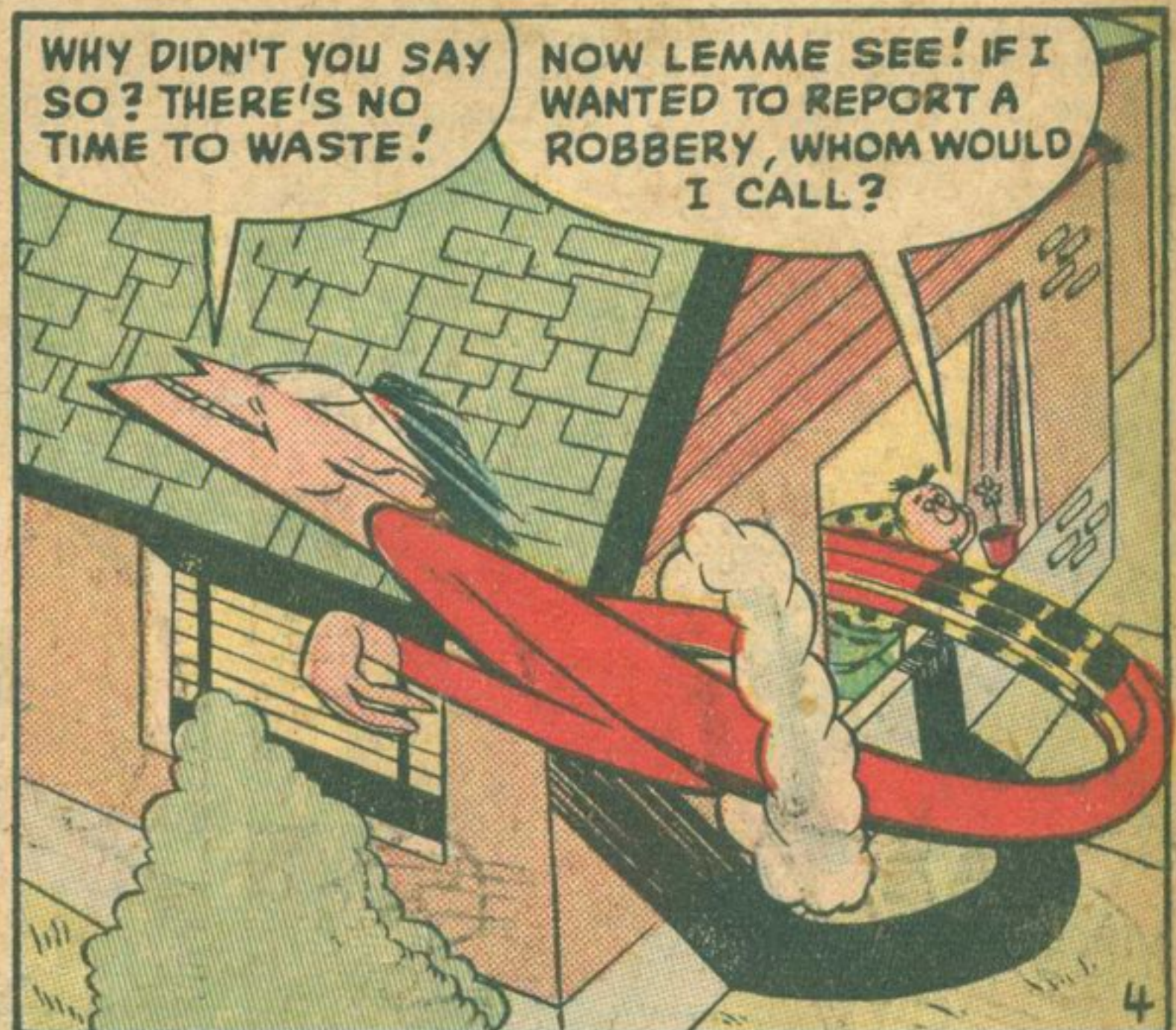
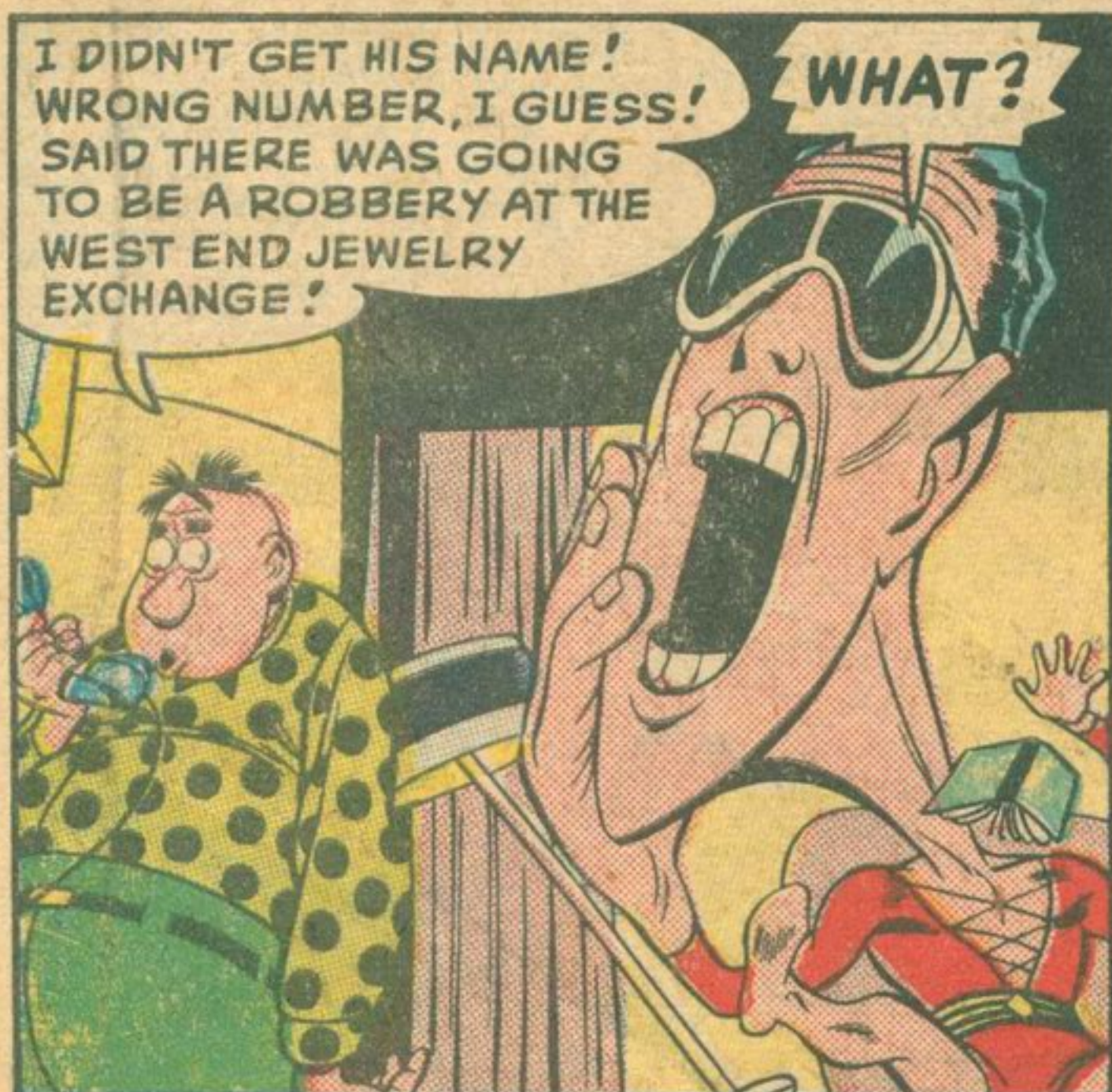
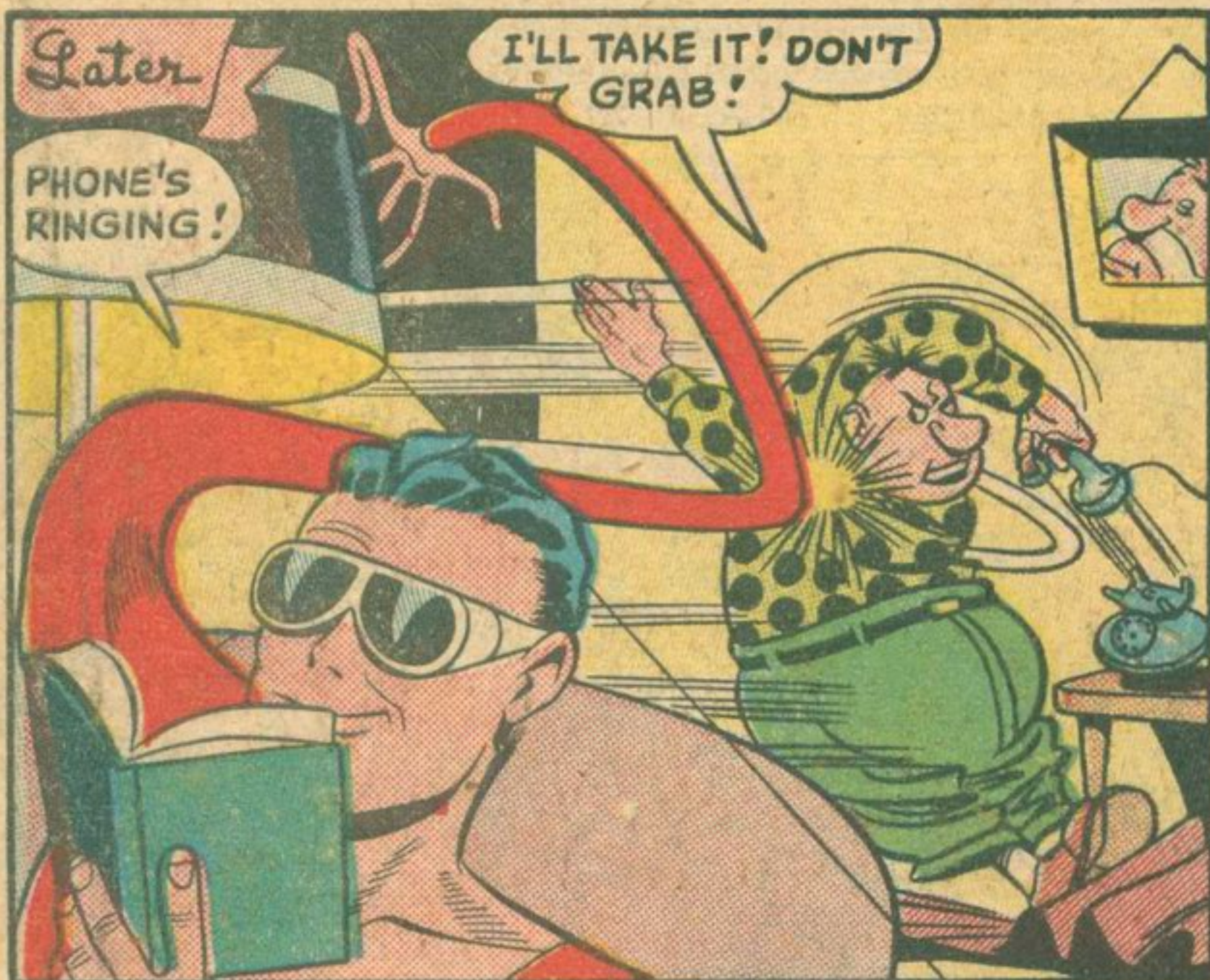
I'M A GOOD LAWYER! BUT I CAN'T SAVE THOSE TWO!

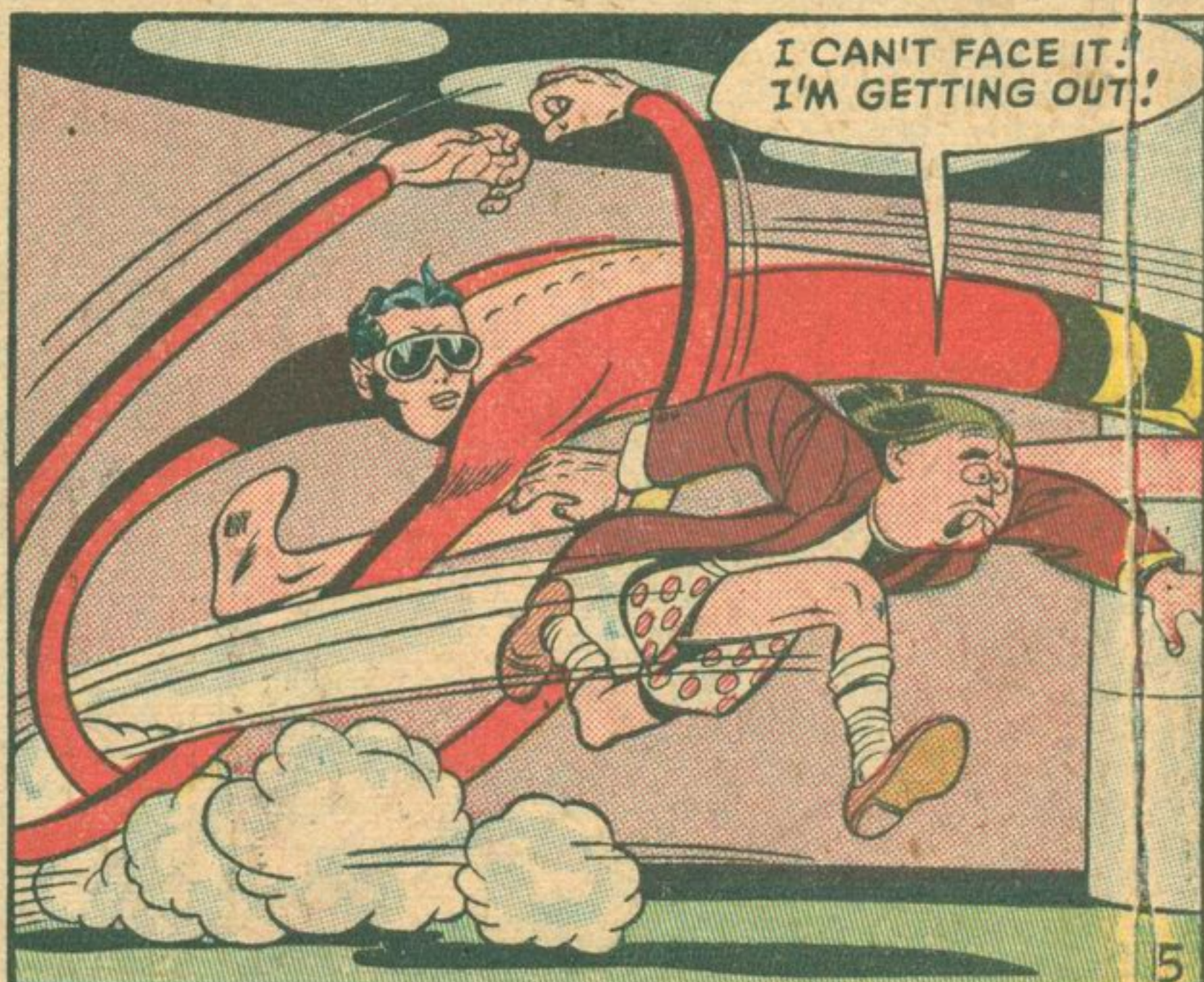
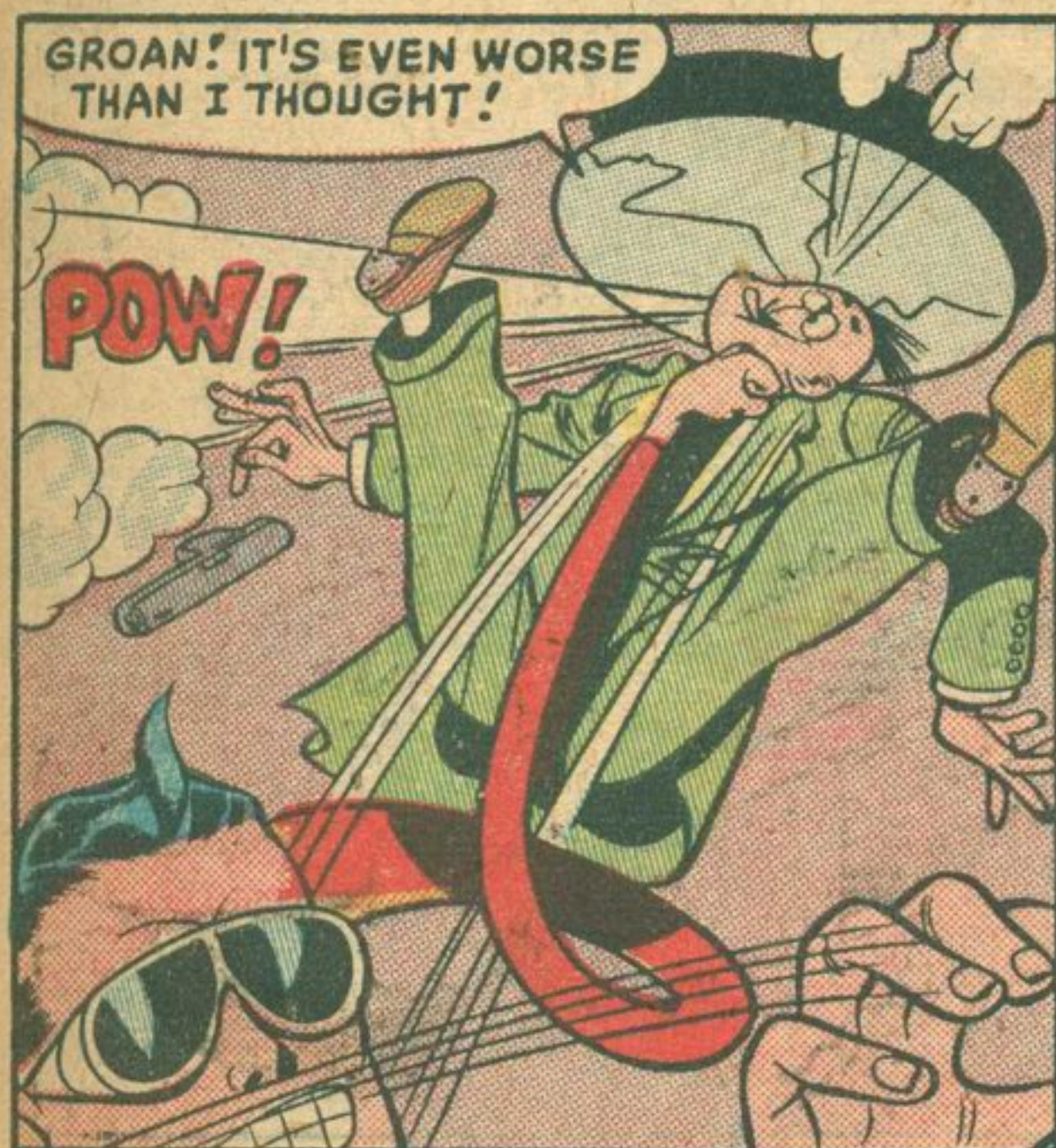
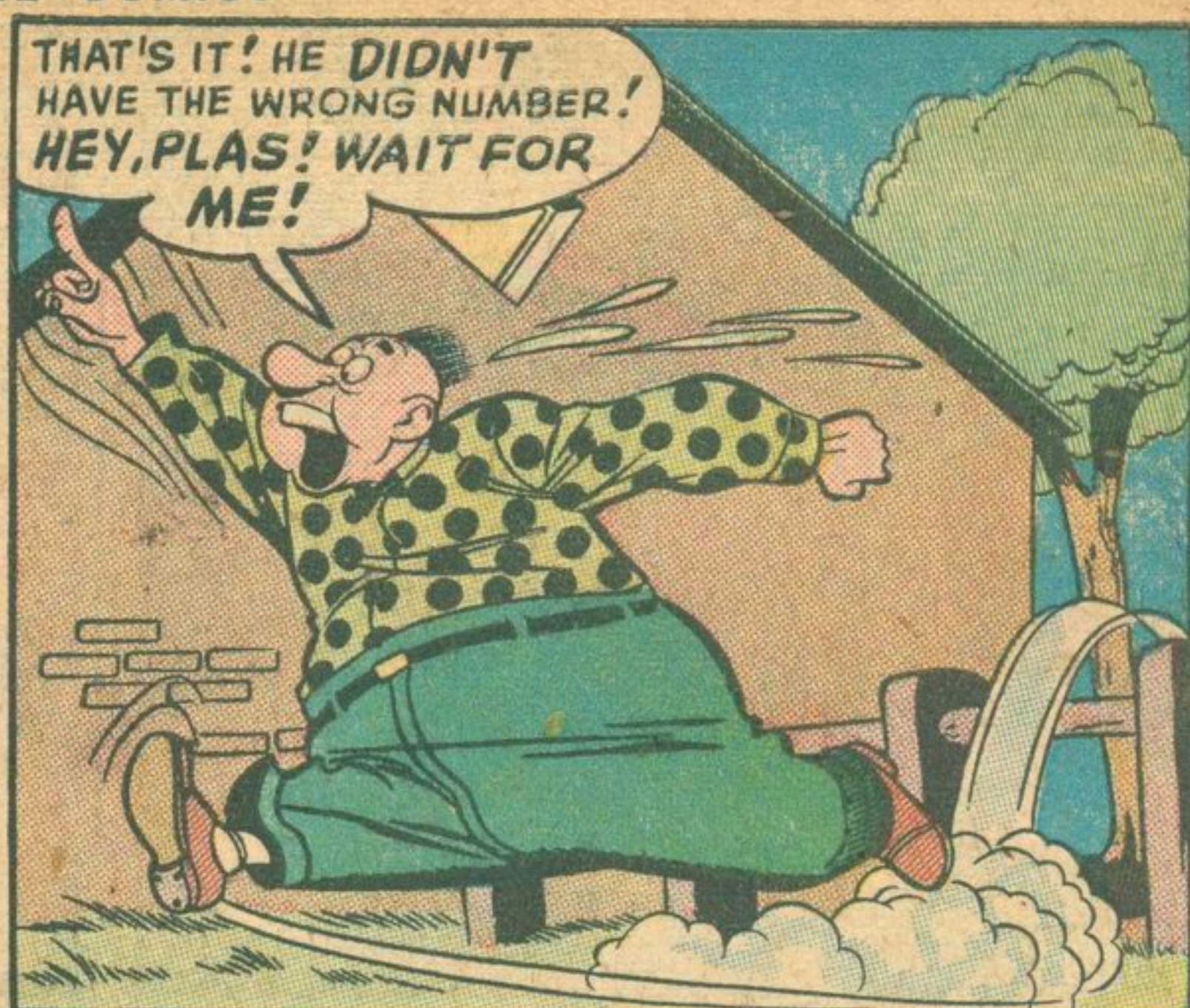
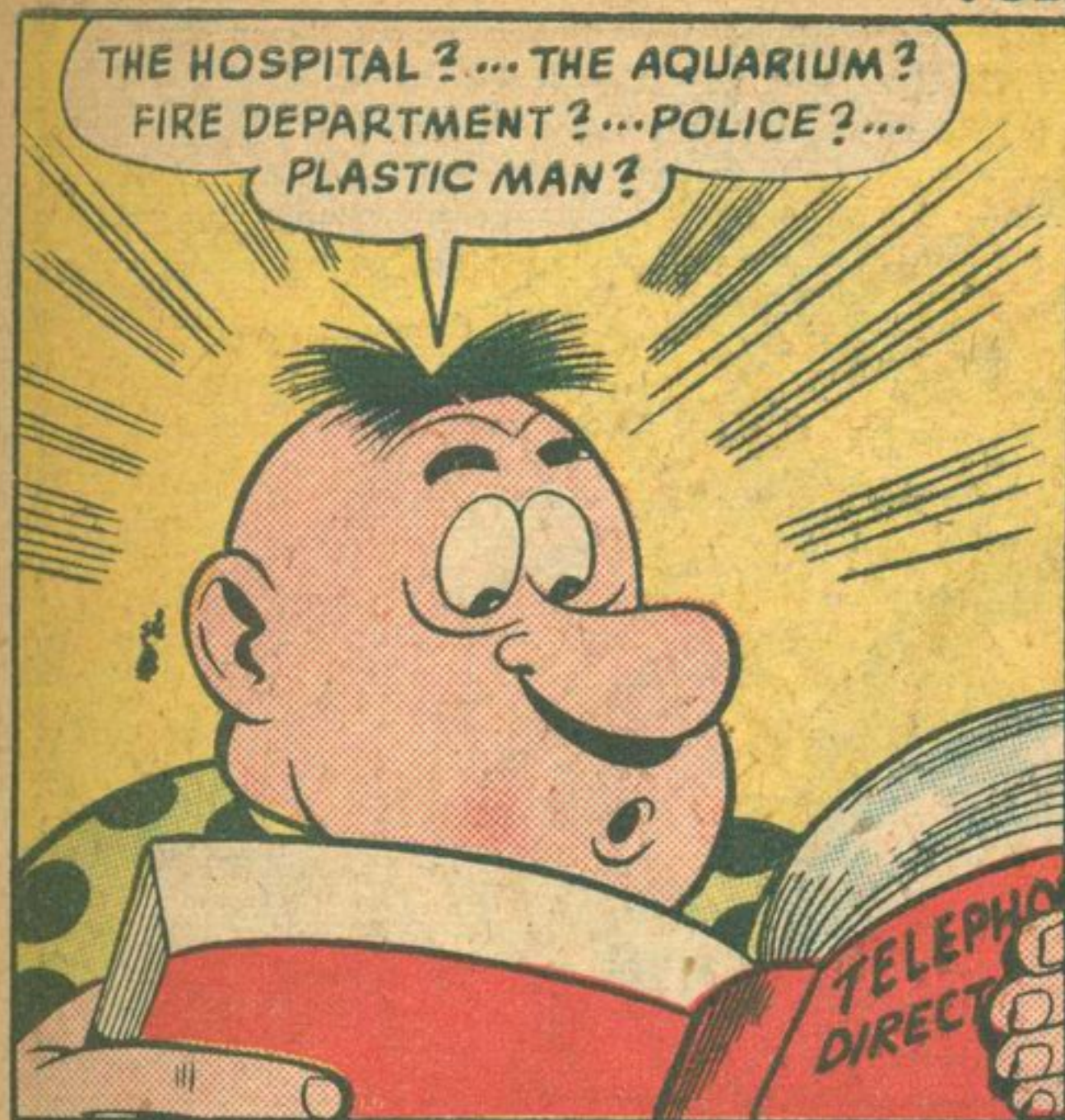


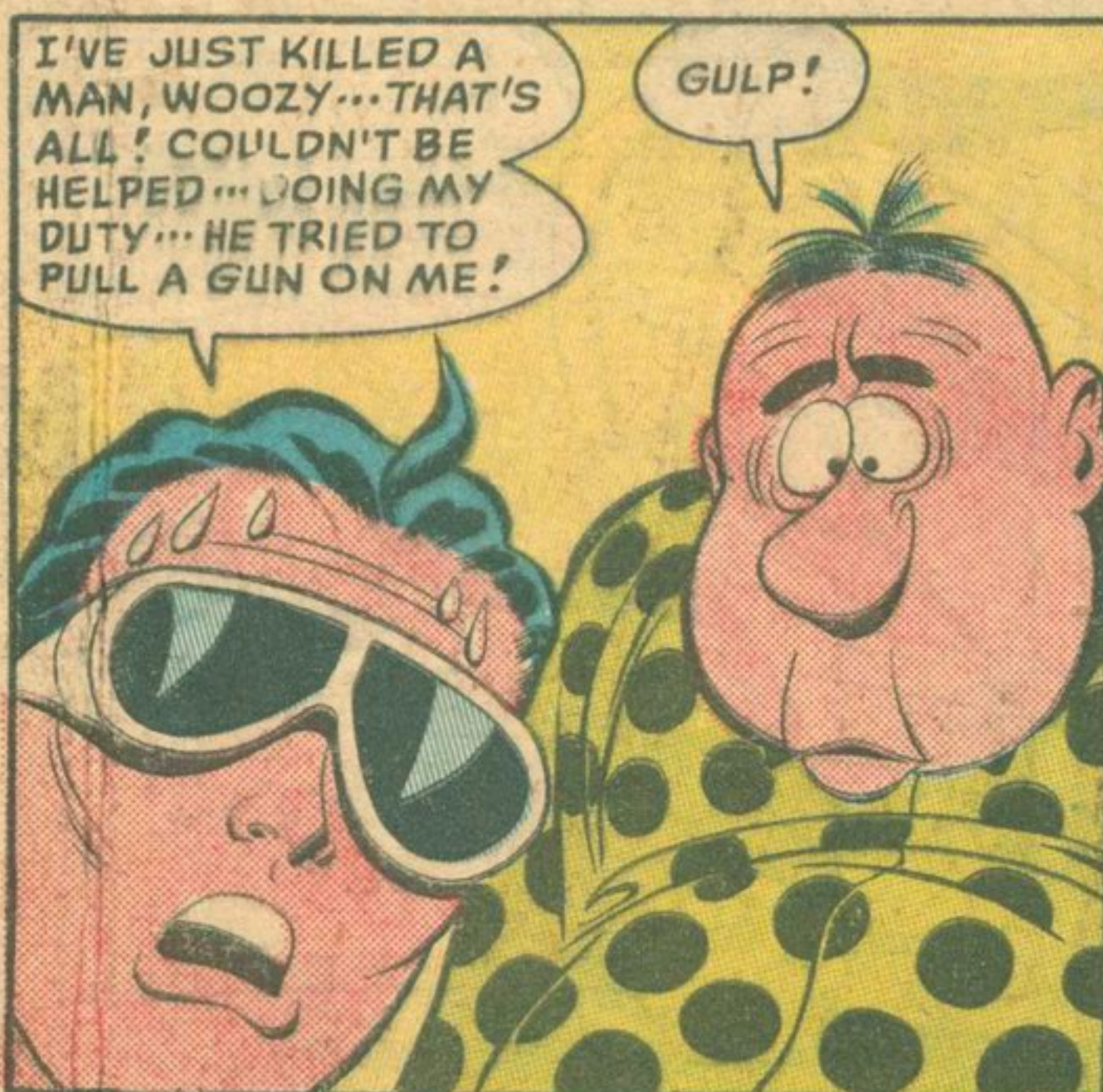
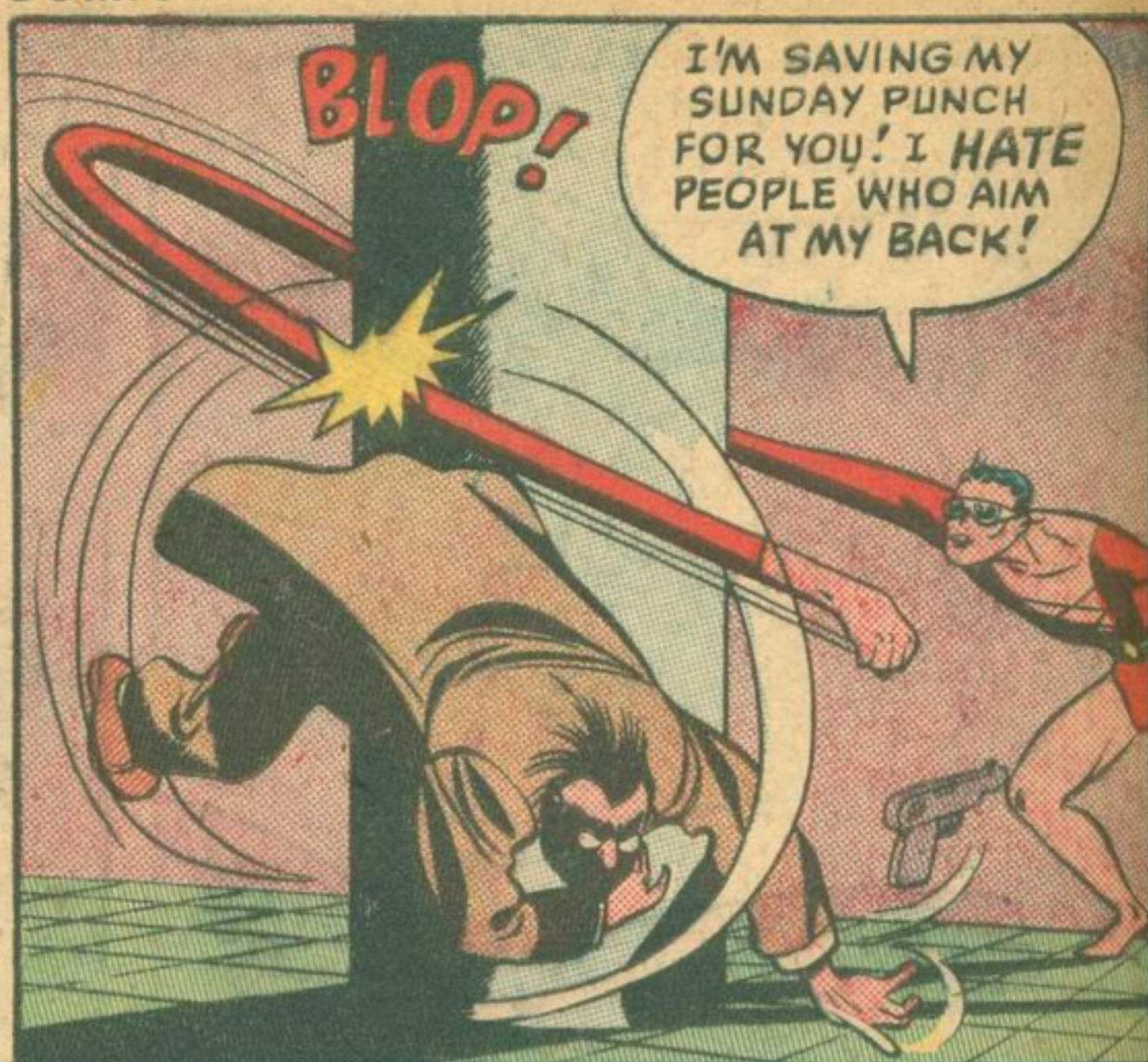
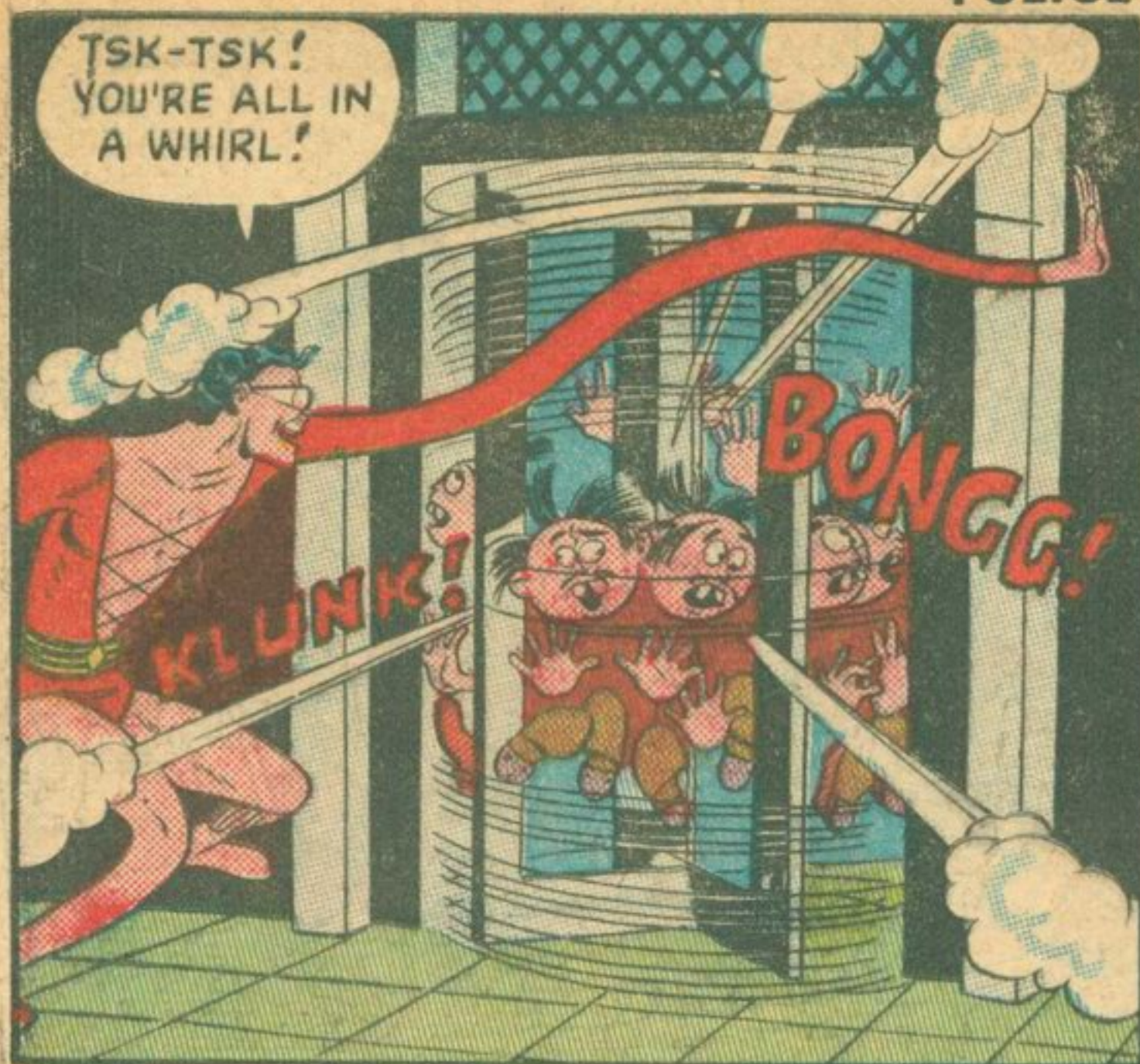
PLASTIC MAN CAUGHT THEM RED HANDED ROBBING THE ANDERSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY!

CONFOUND IT! I WAS COUNTING ON THE MONEY FROM THAT JOB!





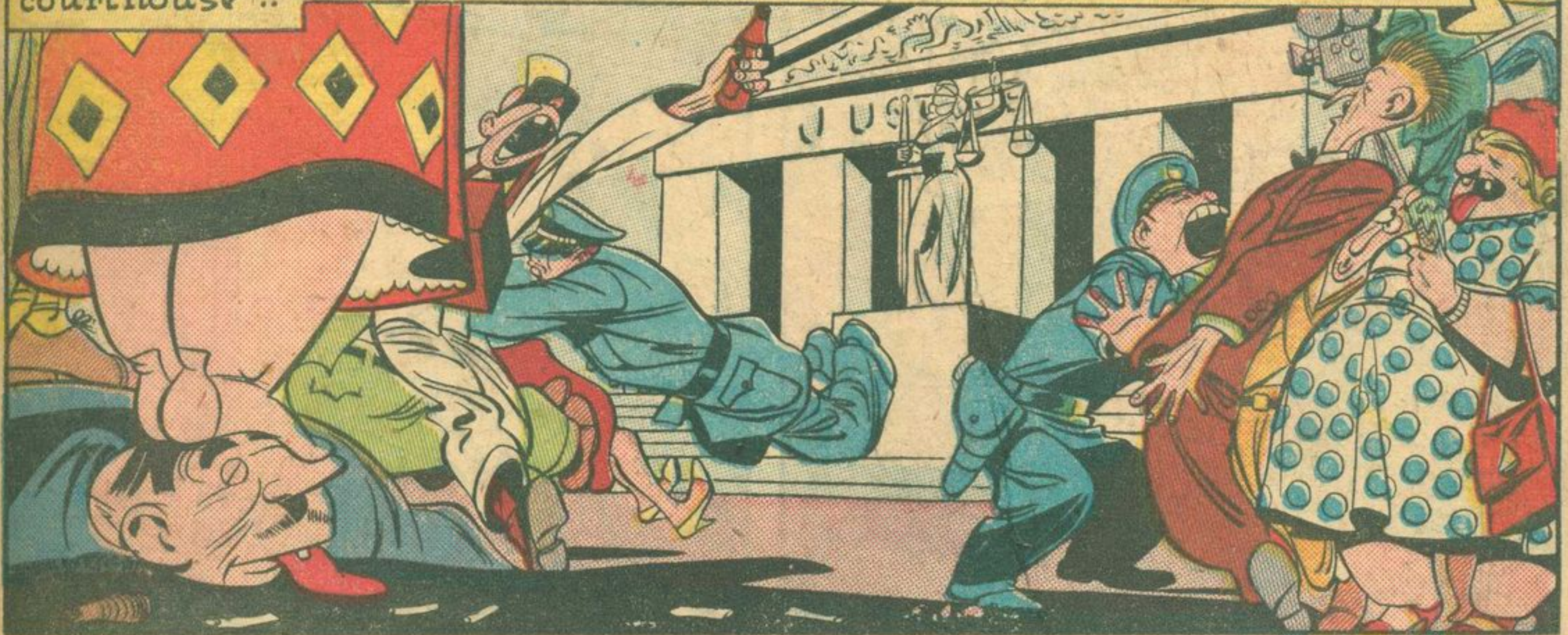




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For a week the trial of Plastic Man drags on! Huge crowds besiege the courthouse...



And inside the courtroom...

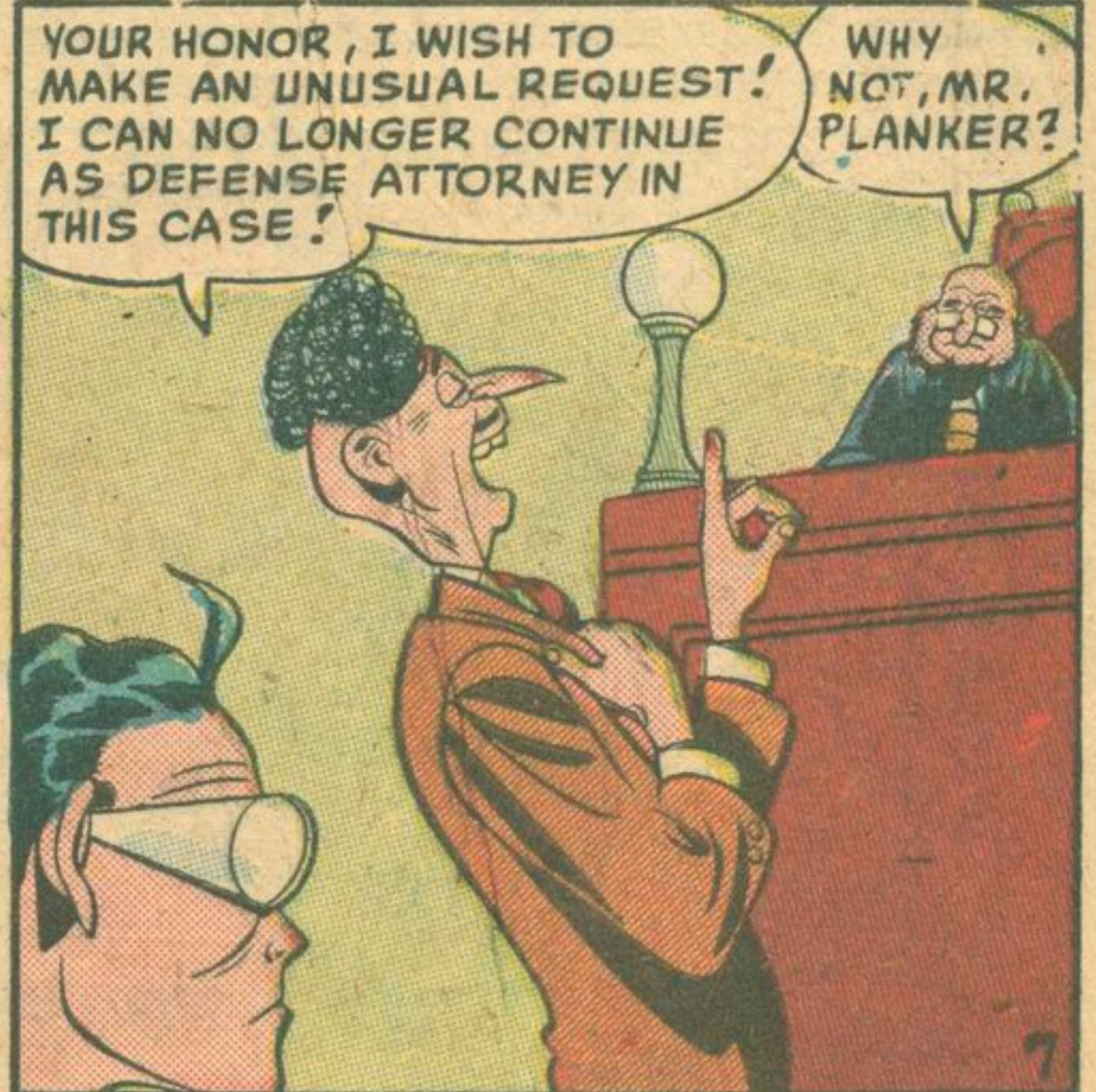
PLANKER'S MAKING THE FINAL DEFENSE PLEA TODAY! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF PLASTIC MAN'S CHANCES?

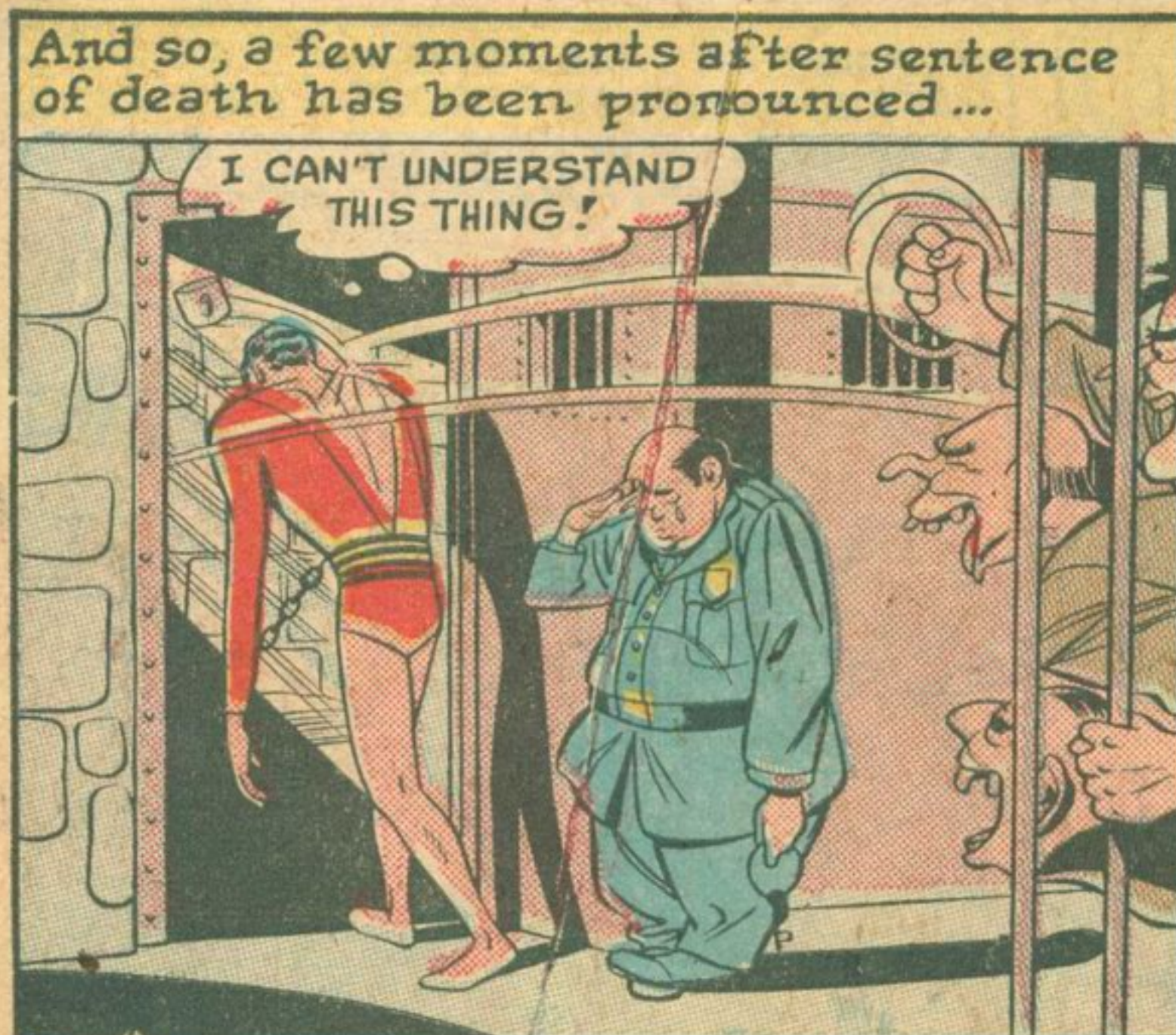
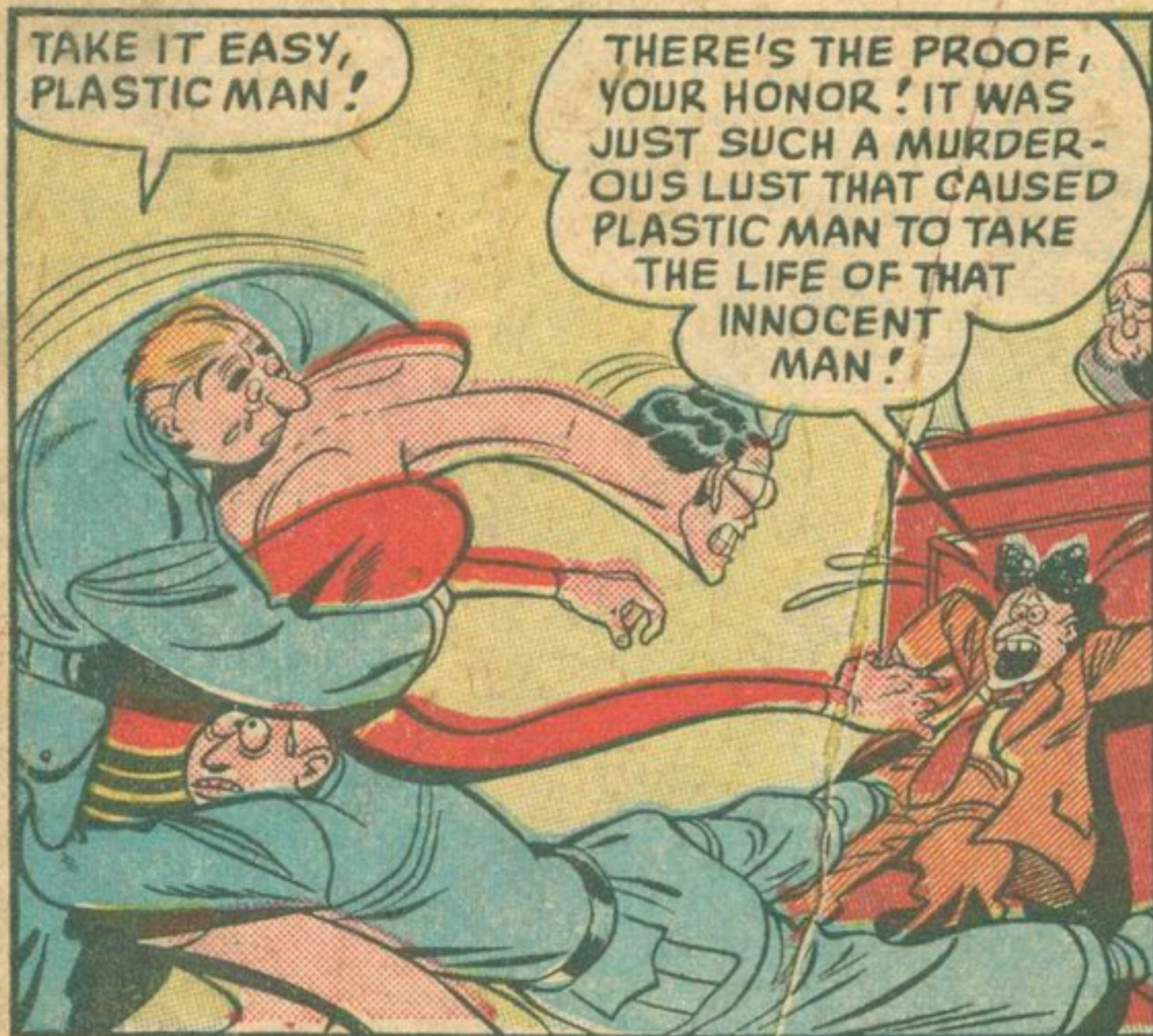
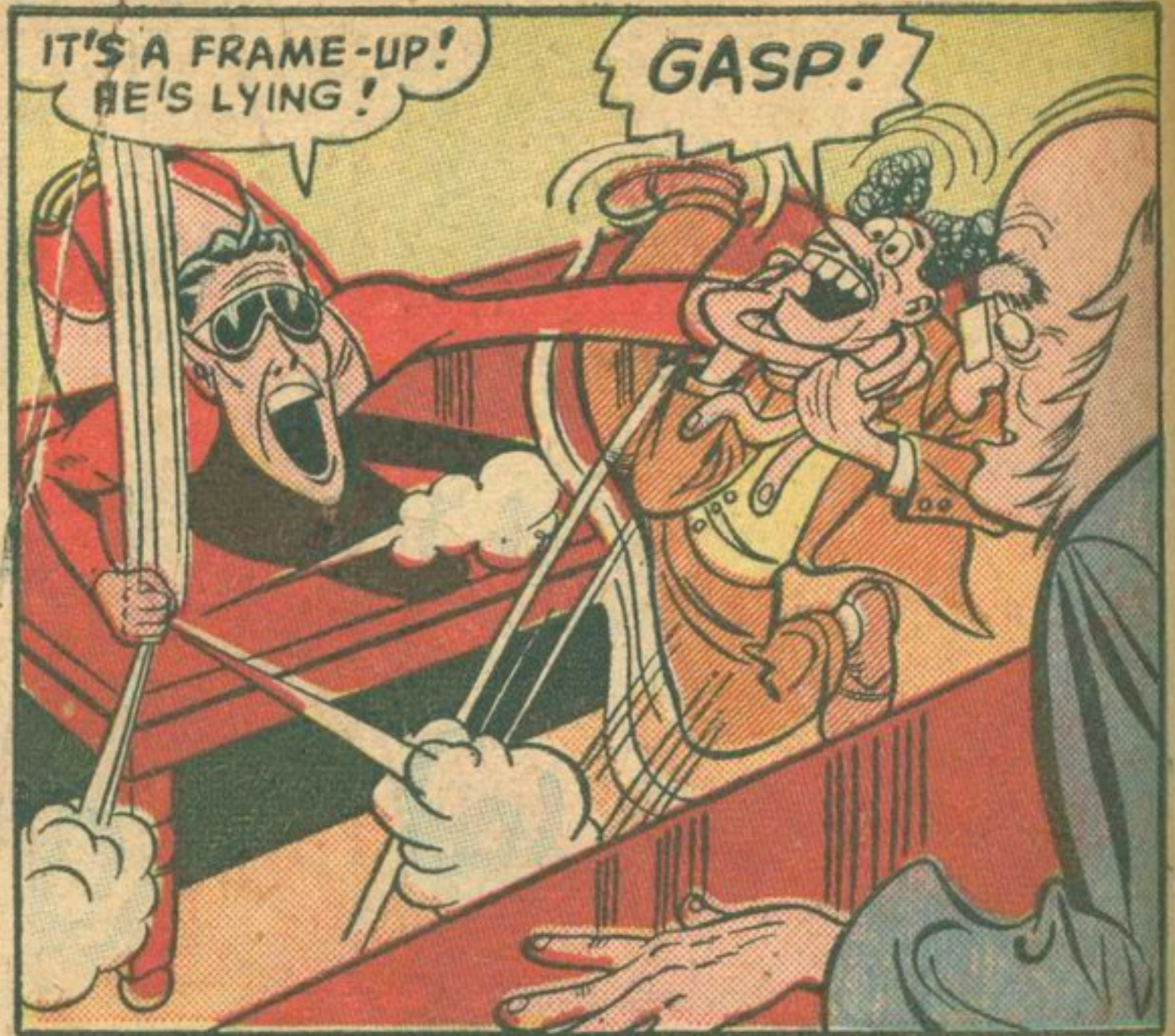
EVERYBODY KNOWS HE DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL THAT GUY! HE'LL WIN AN ACQUITTAL!

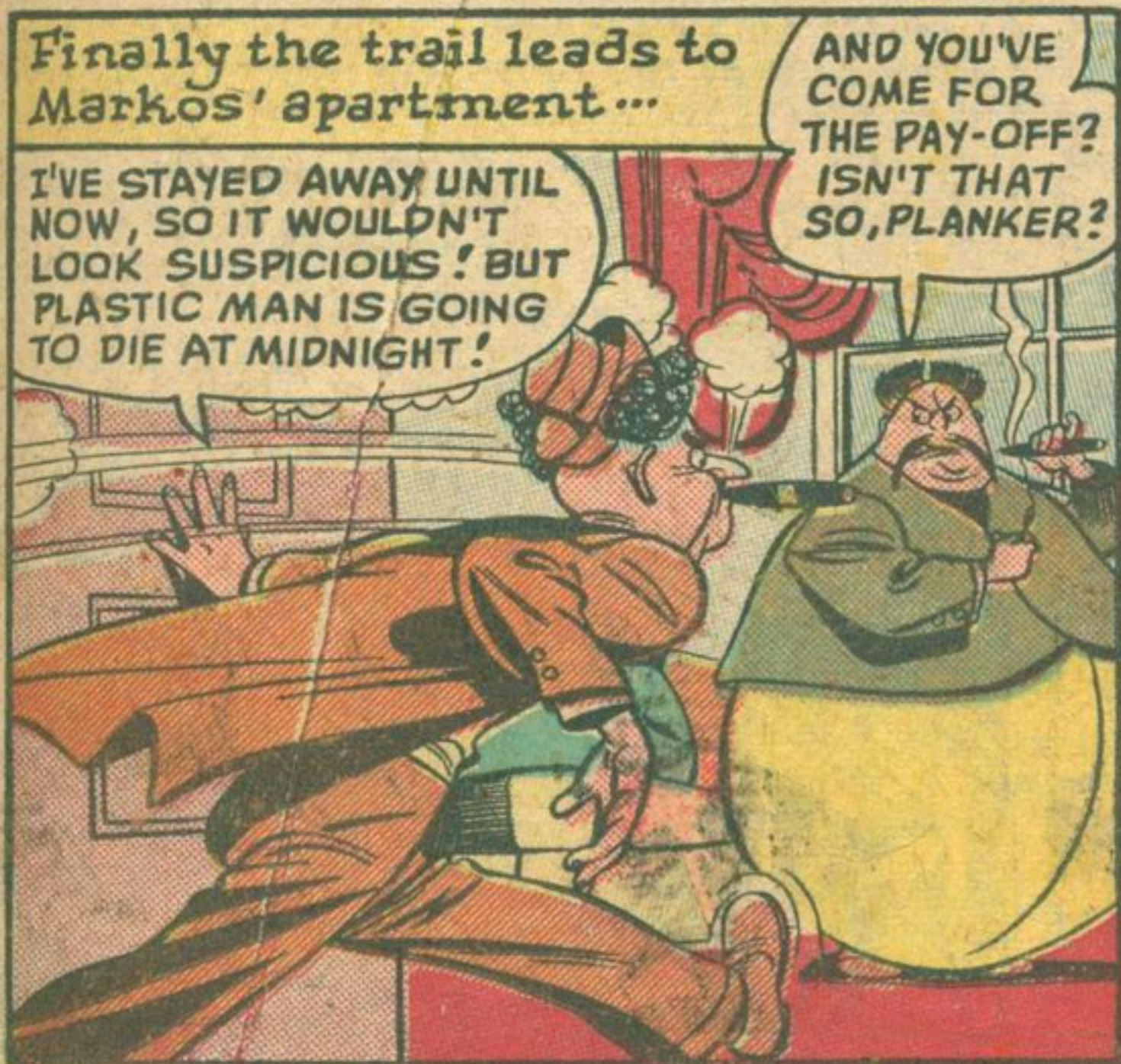
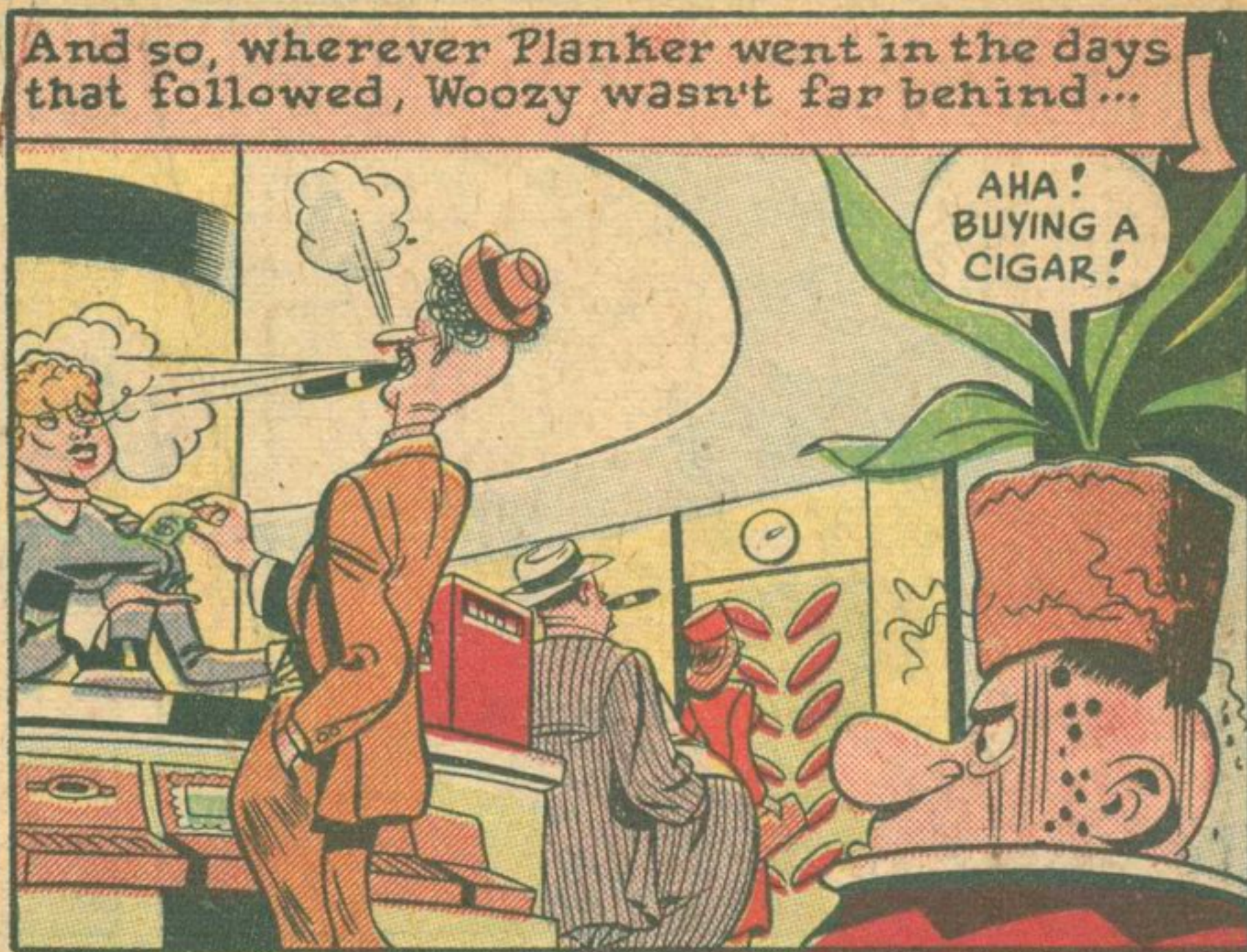


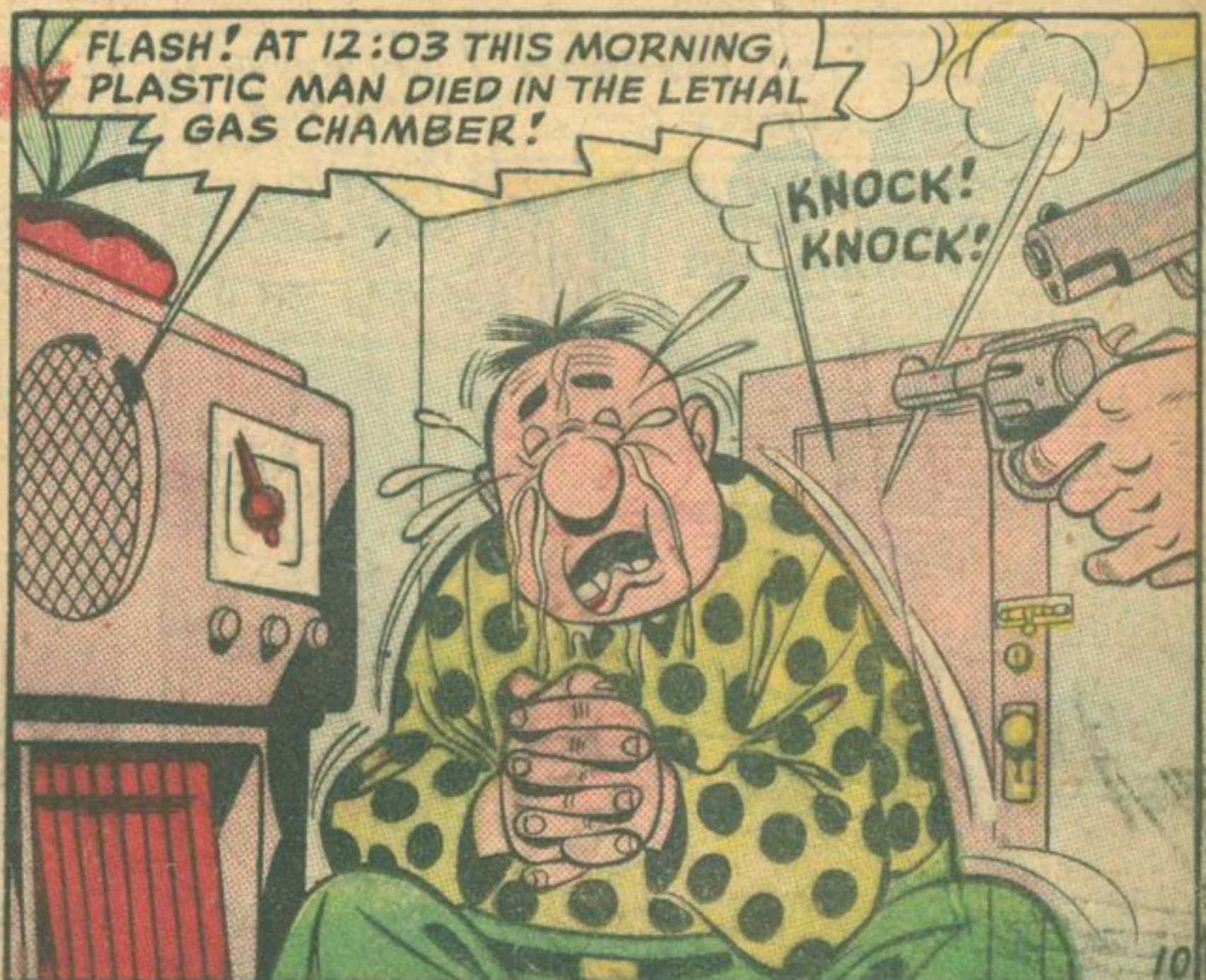
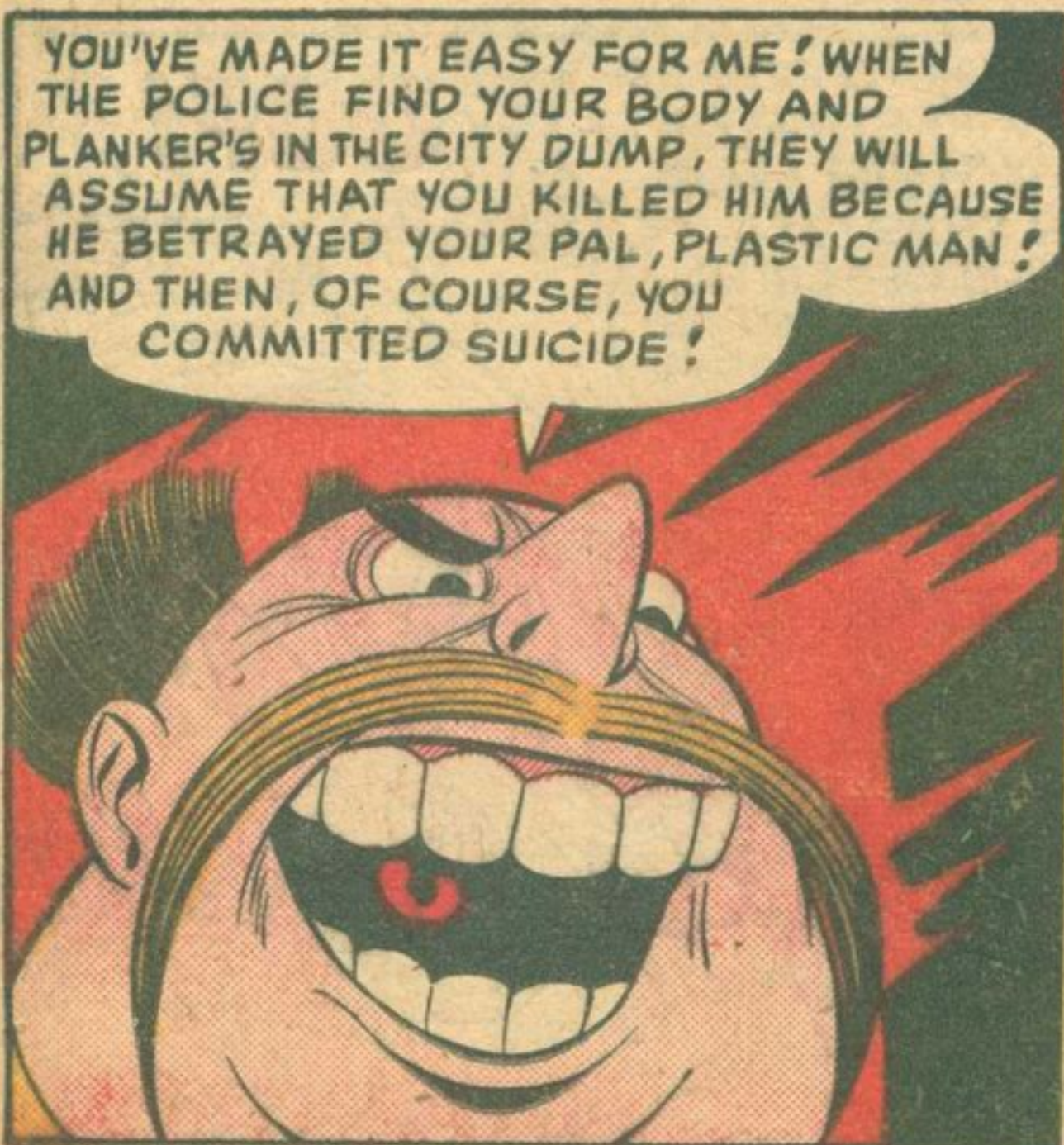
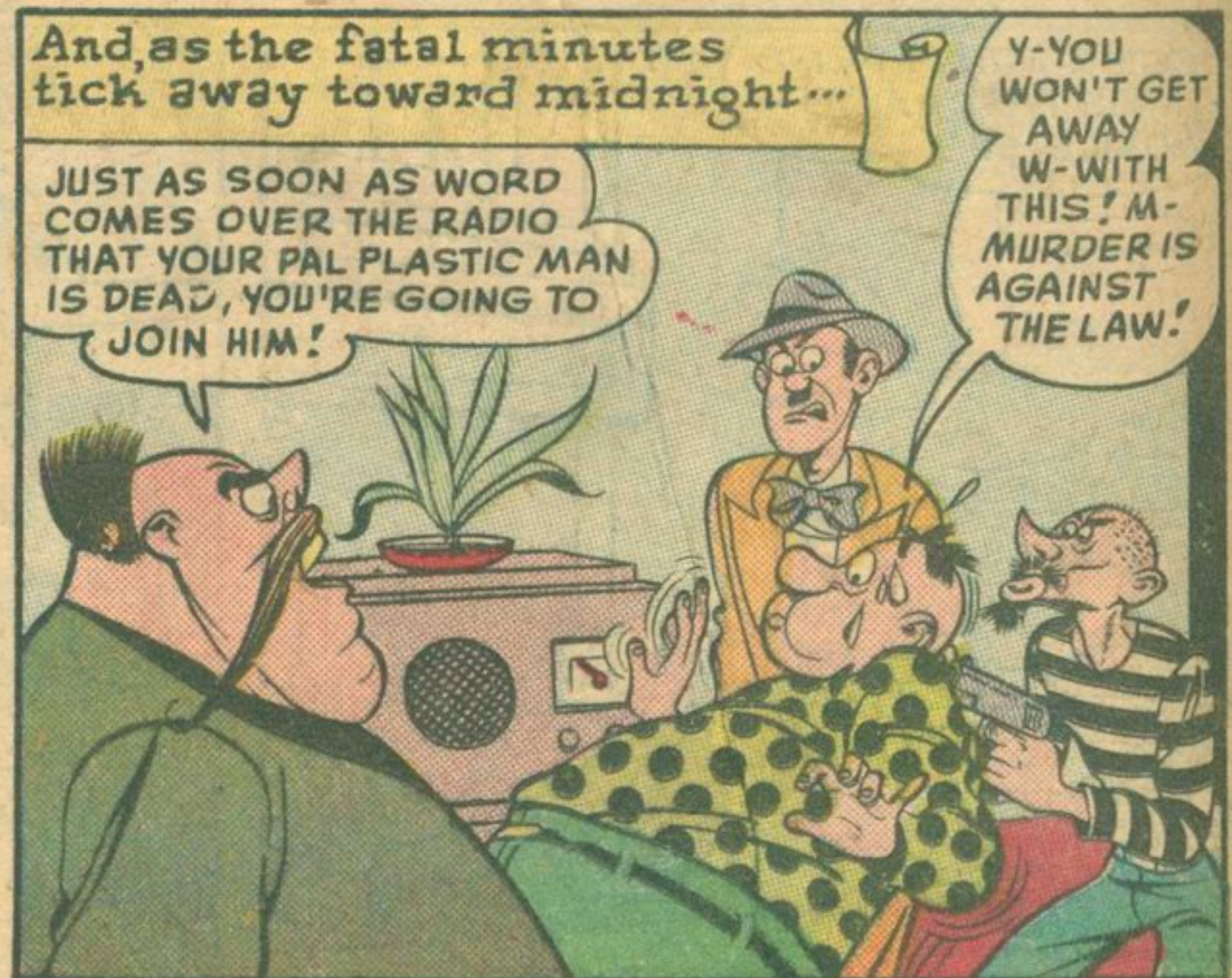
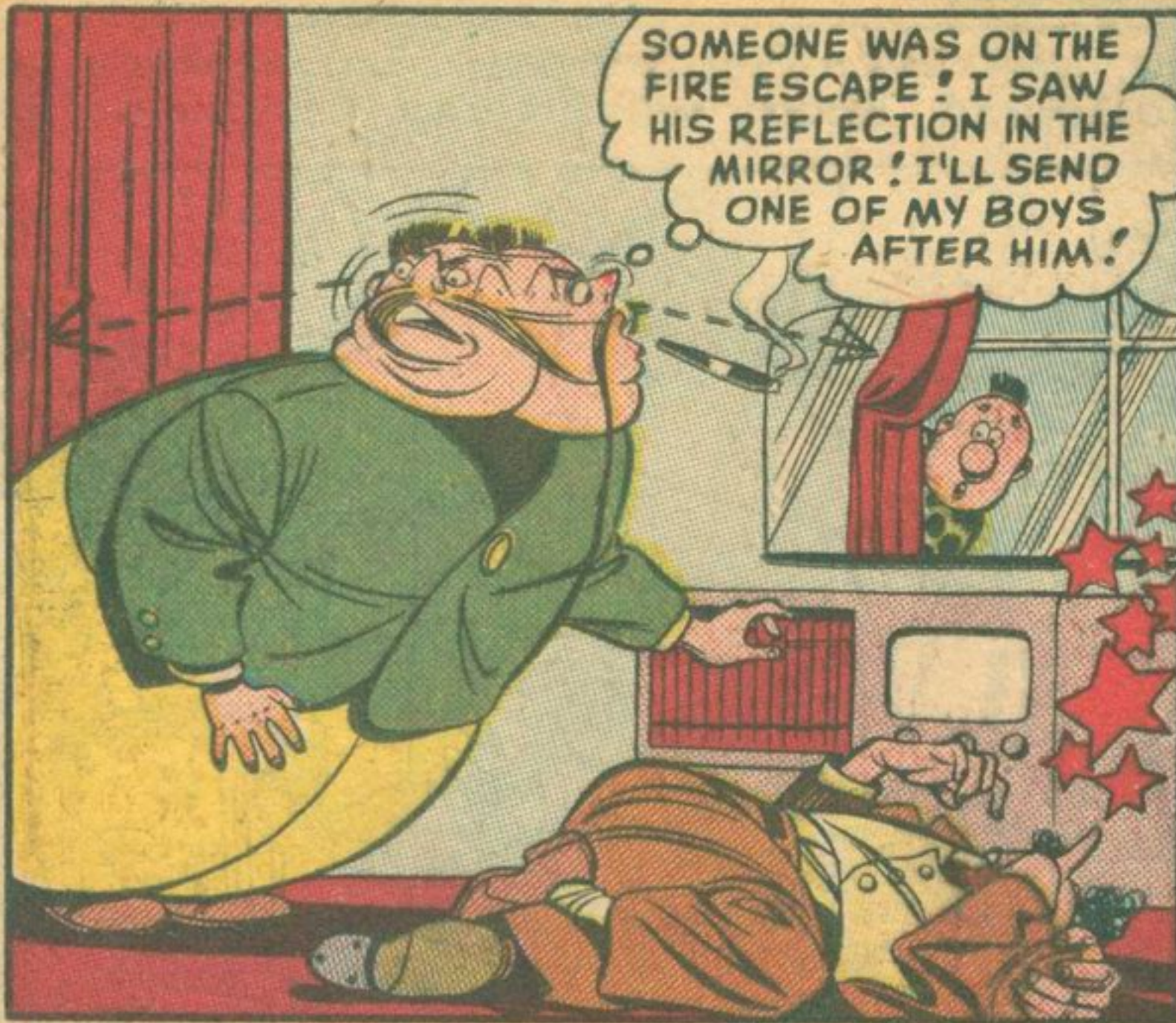
YOUR HONOR, I WISH TO MAKE AN UNUSUAL REQUEST! I CAN NO LONGER CONTINUE AS DEFENSE ATTORNEY IN THIS CASE!

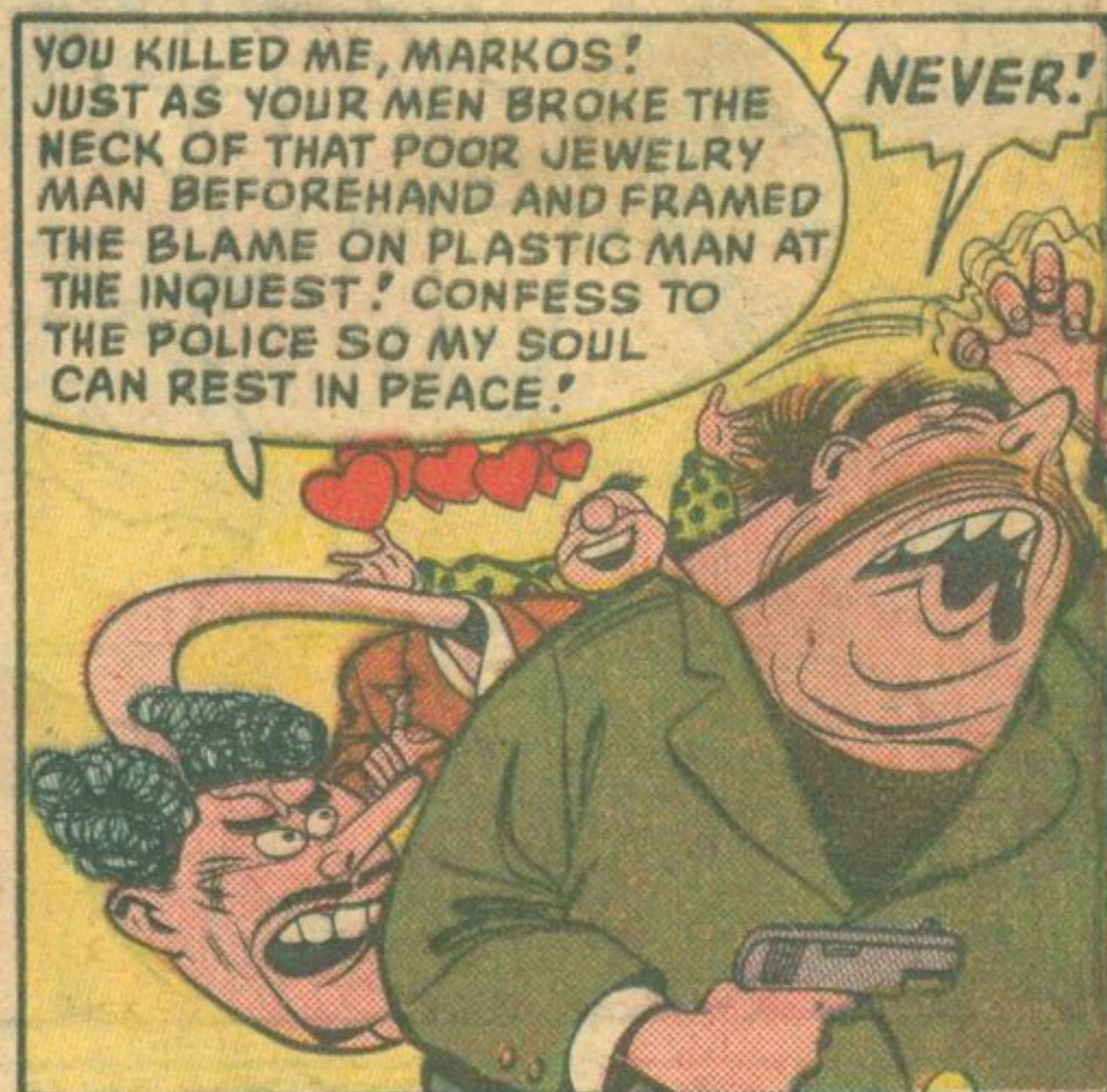
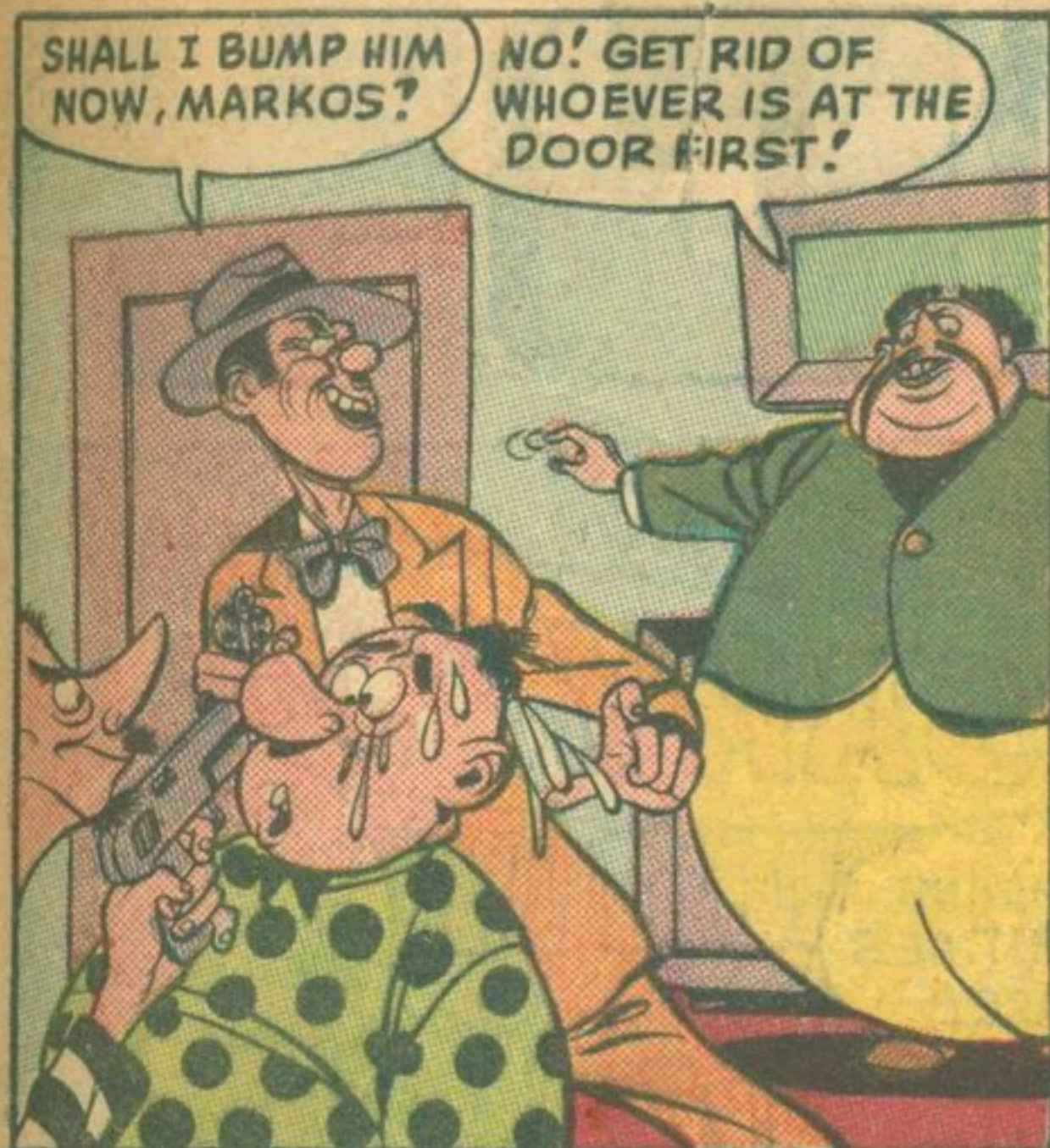
WHY NOT, MR. PLANKER?



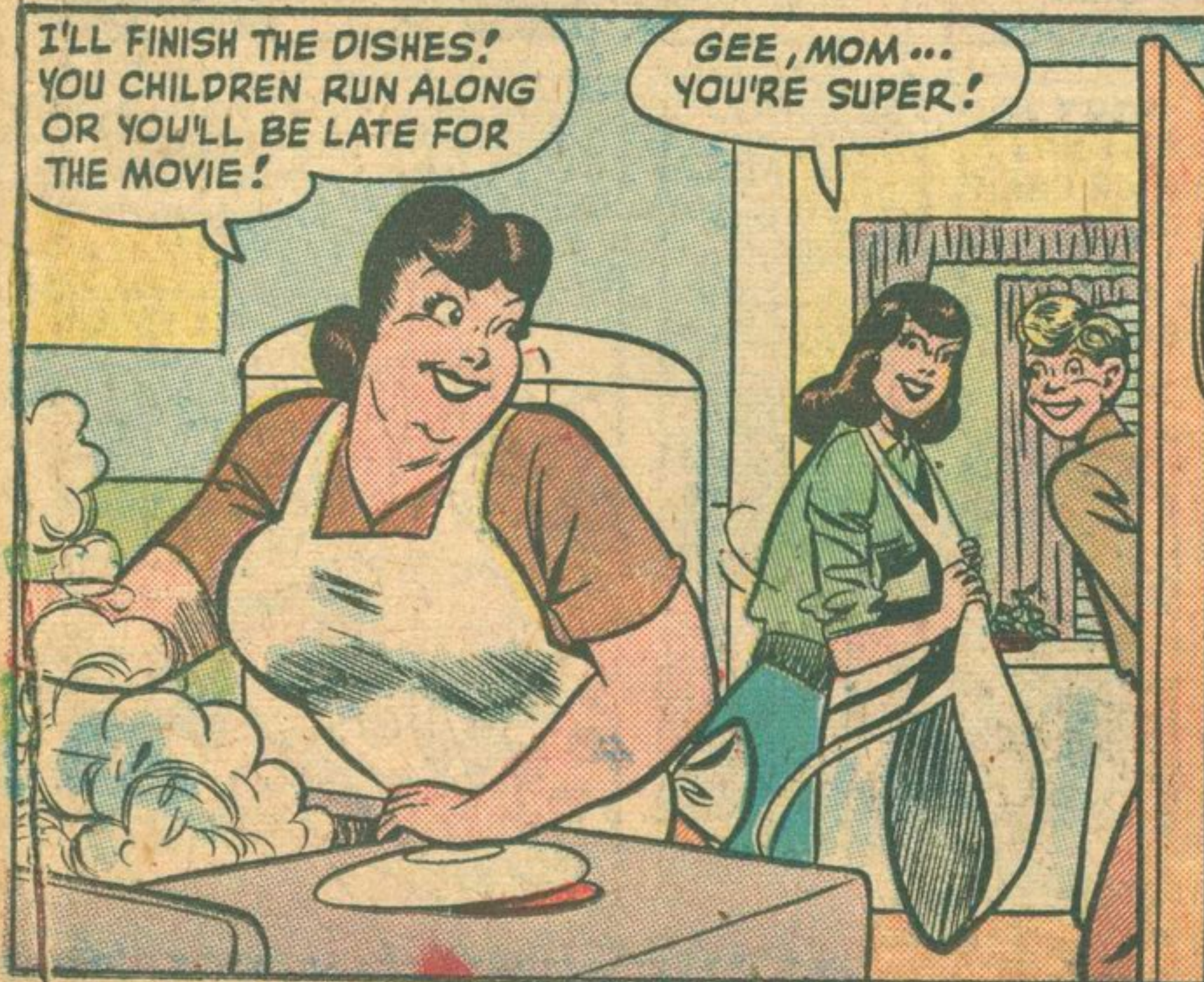




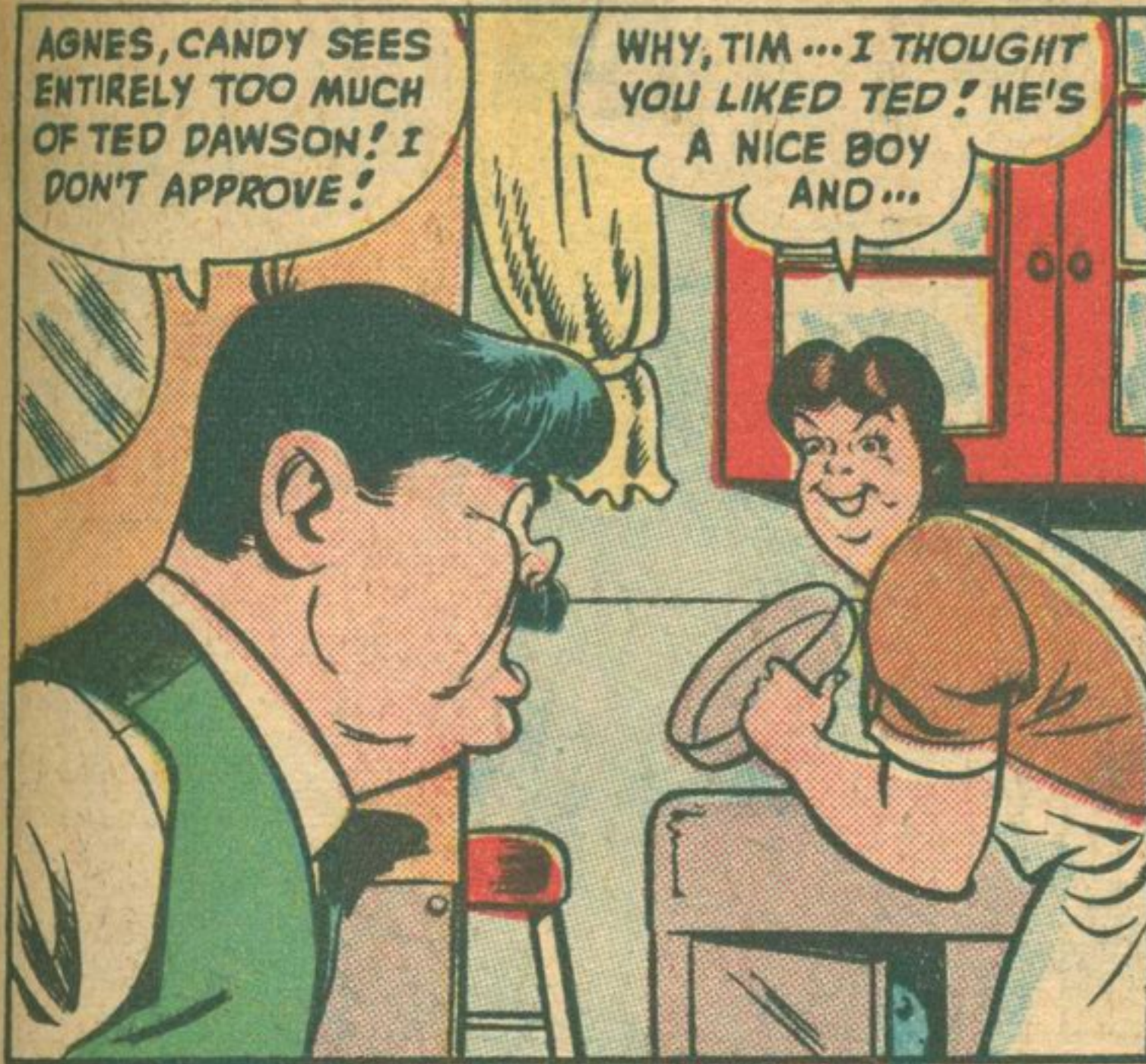




CANDY

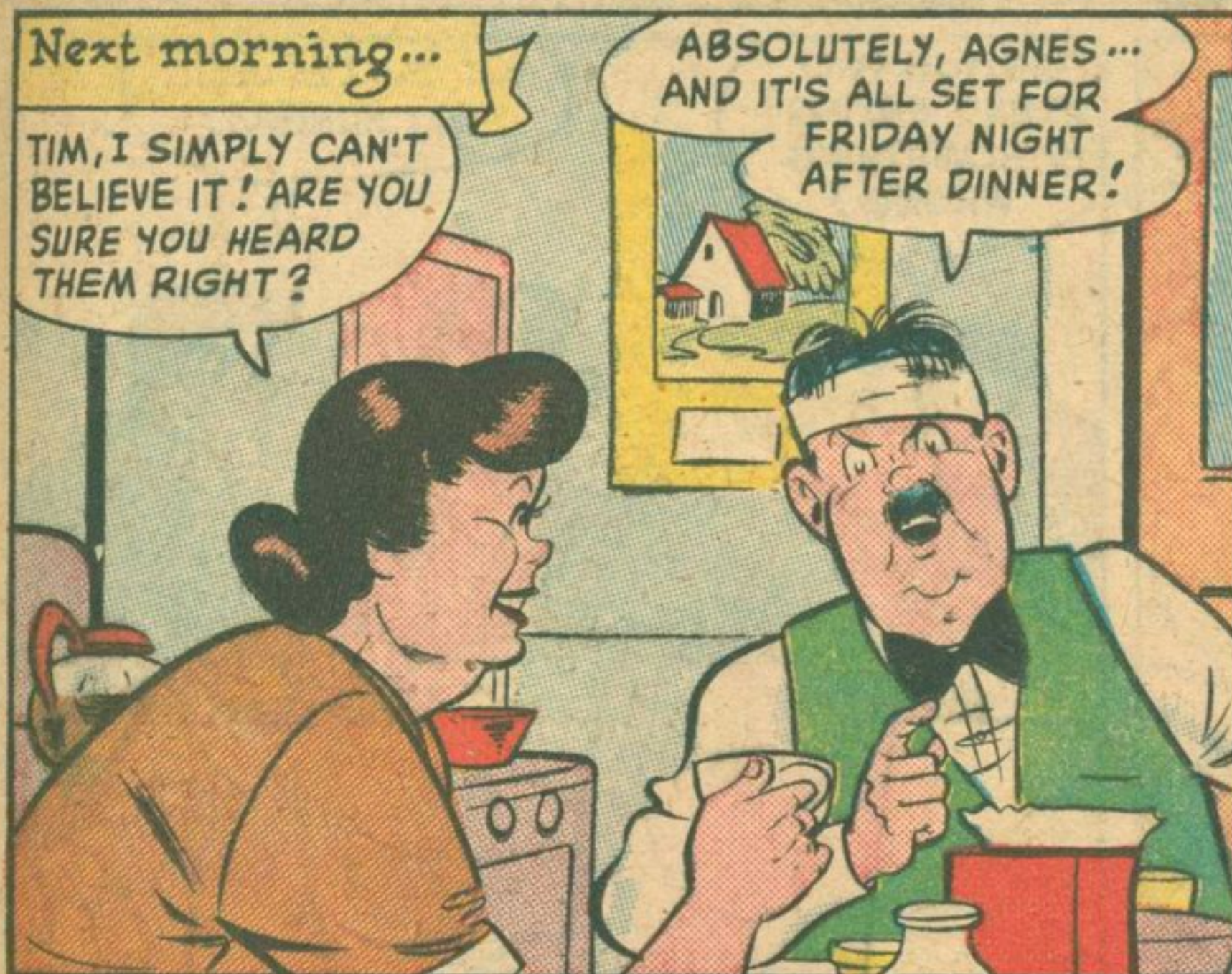


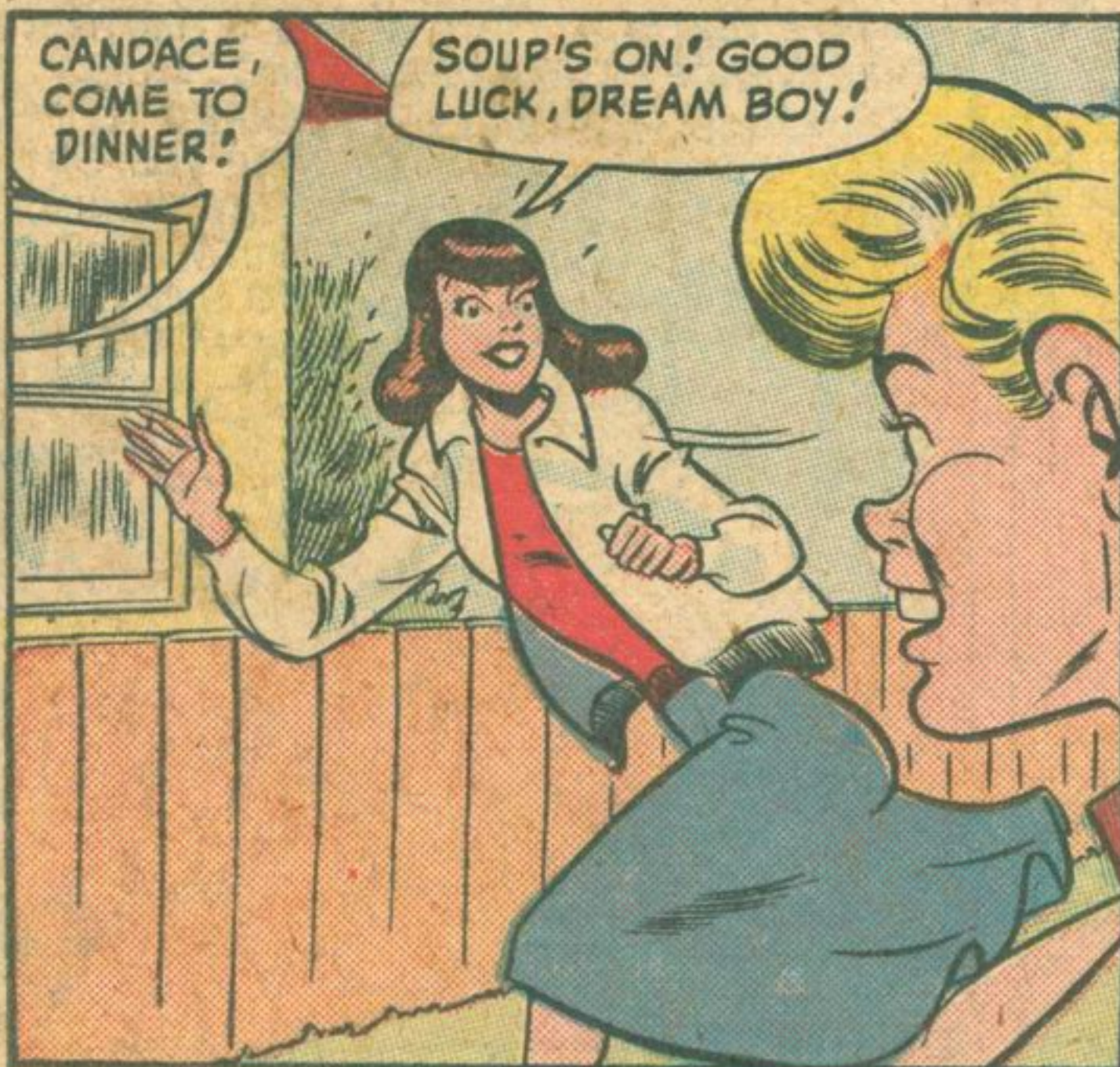
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TO BE RELEASED SOON,
AFTER 20 YEARS OF
PREPARATION!

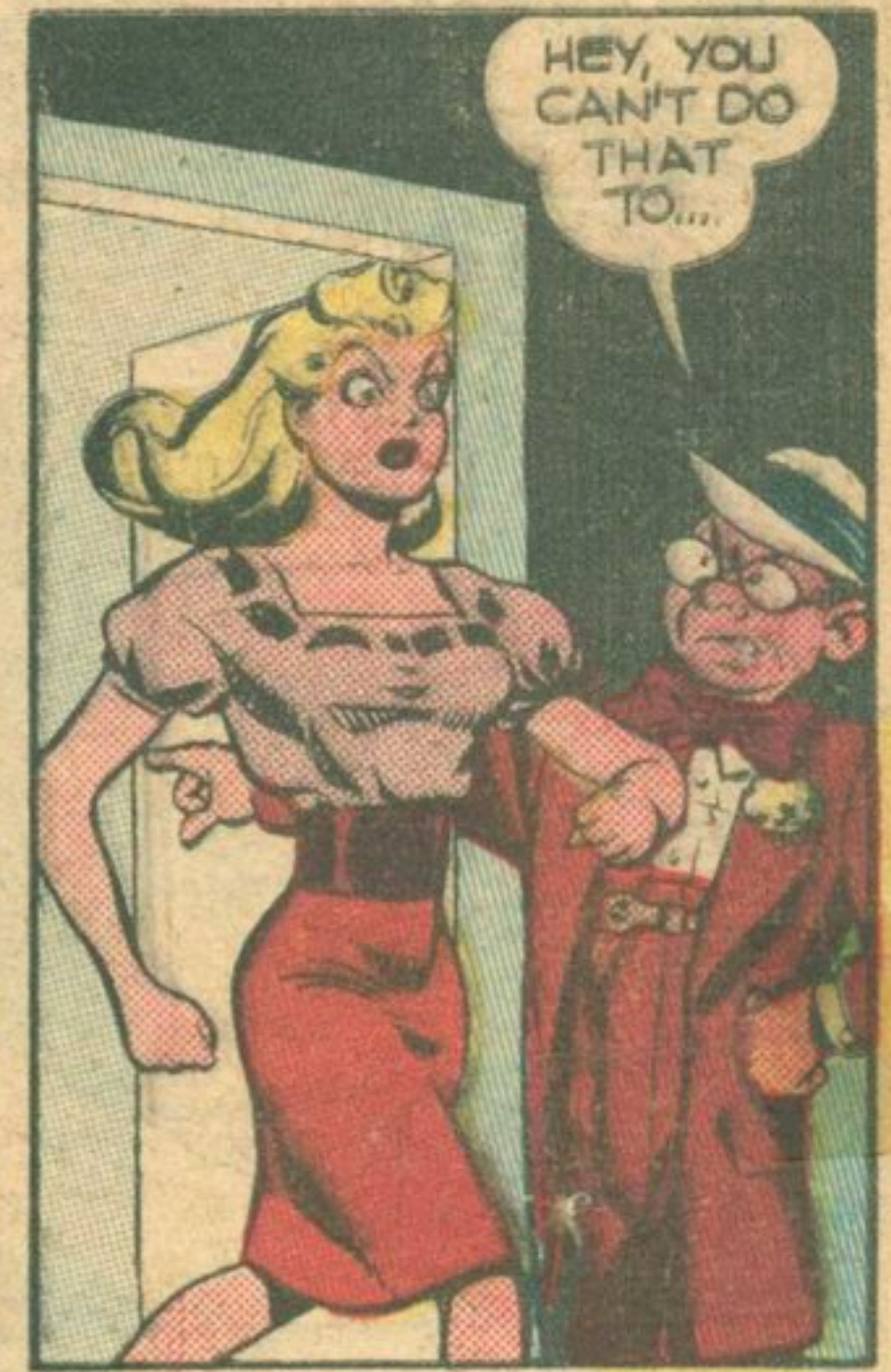
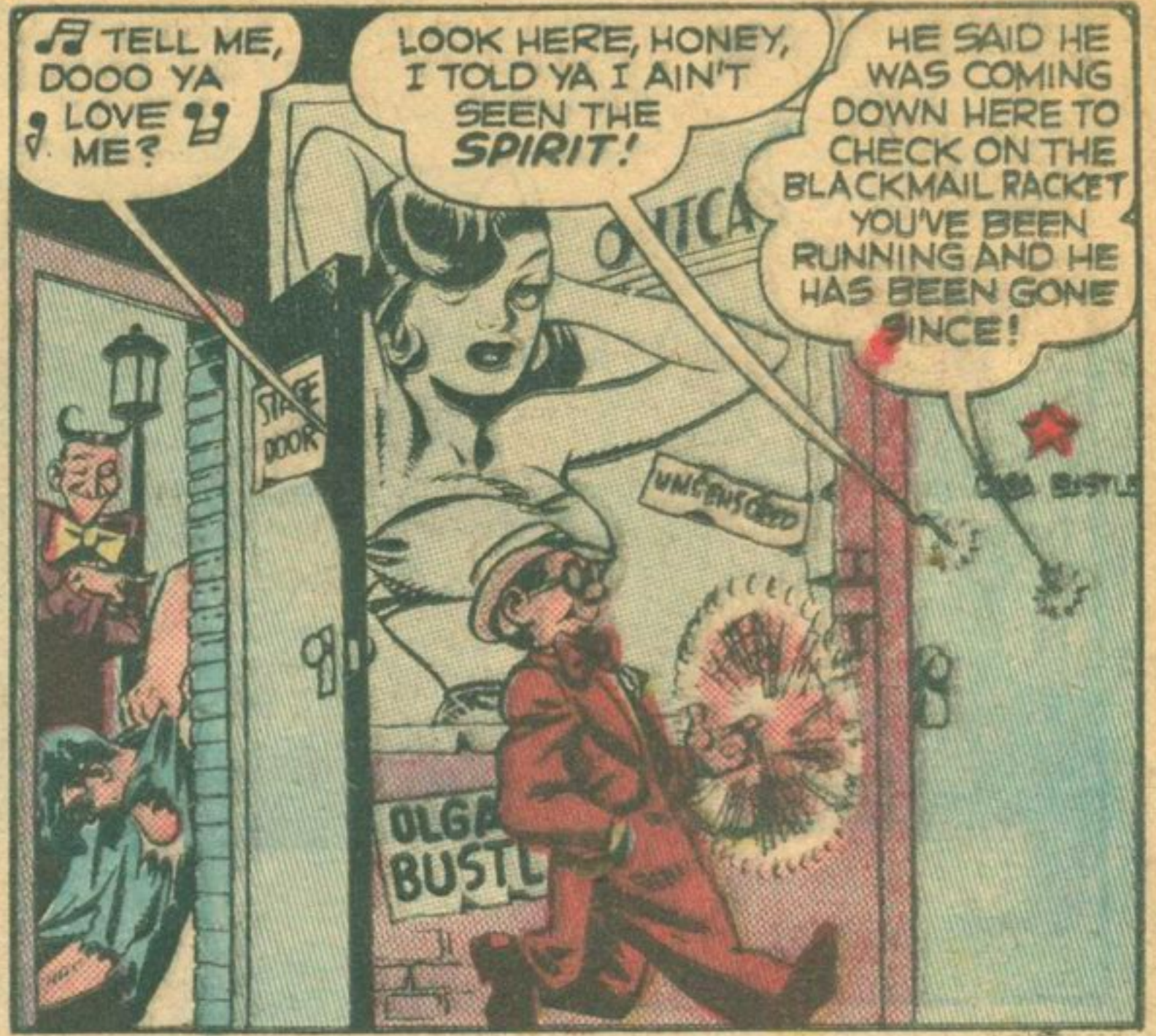
Olga
BUSTLE

THE GIRL WITH THOSE
BIG, BIG EYES!

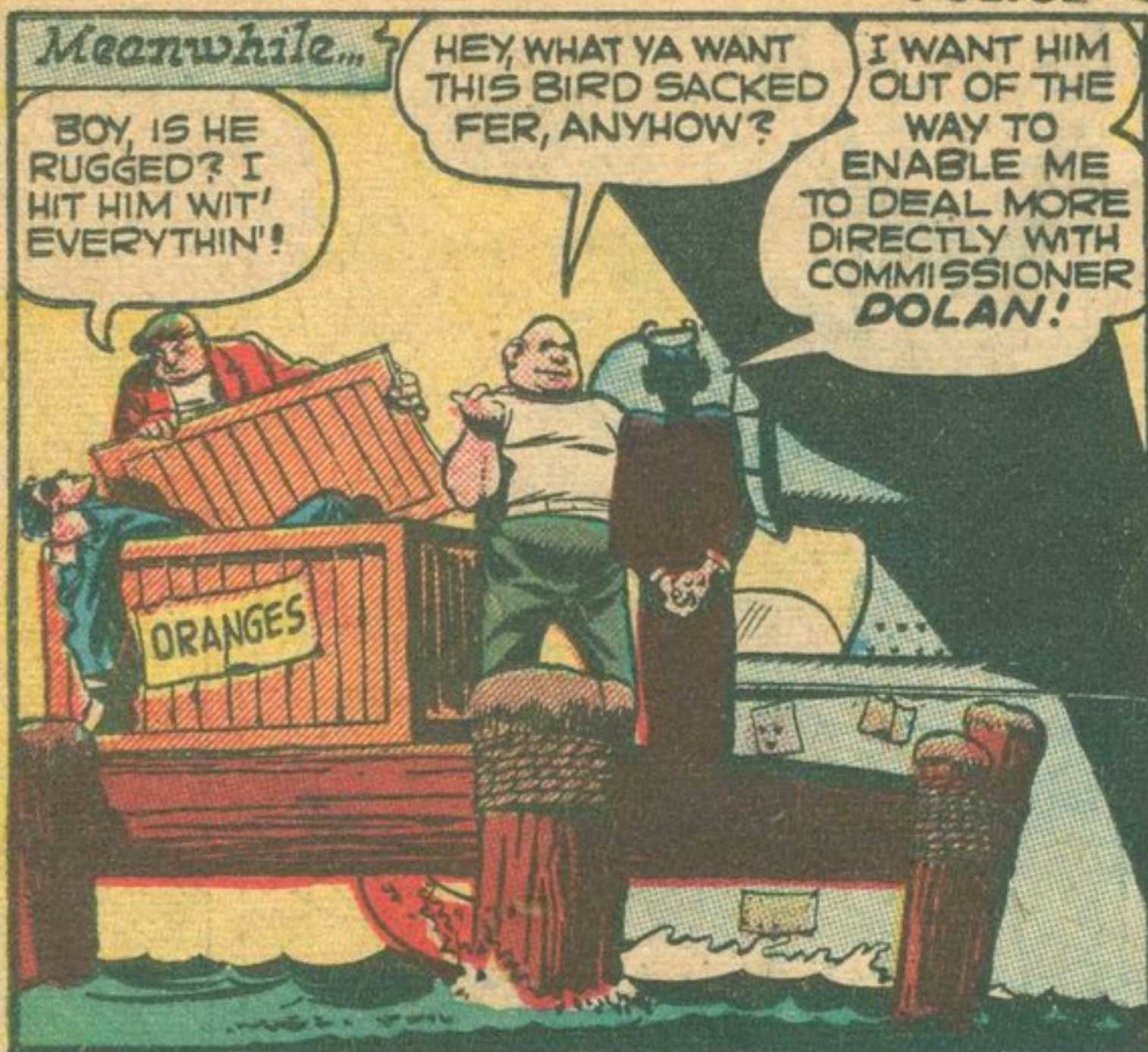
IN **OUTCAST**

BY
Will EISNER

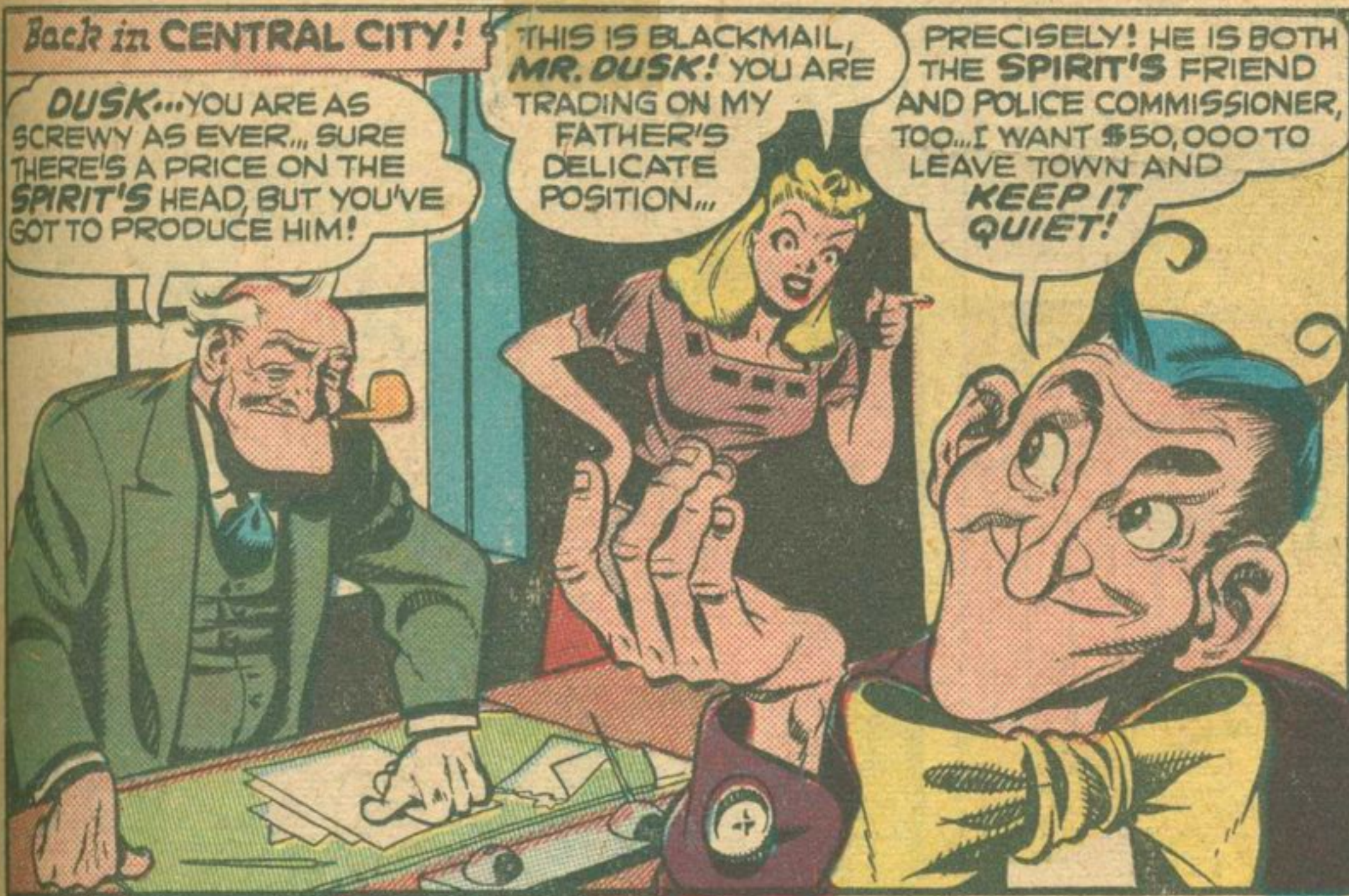
THE SPIRIT

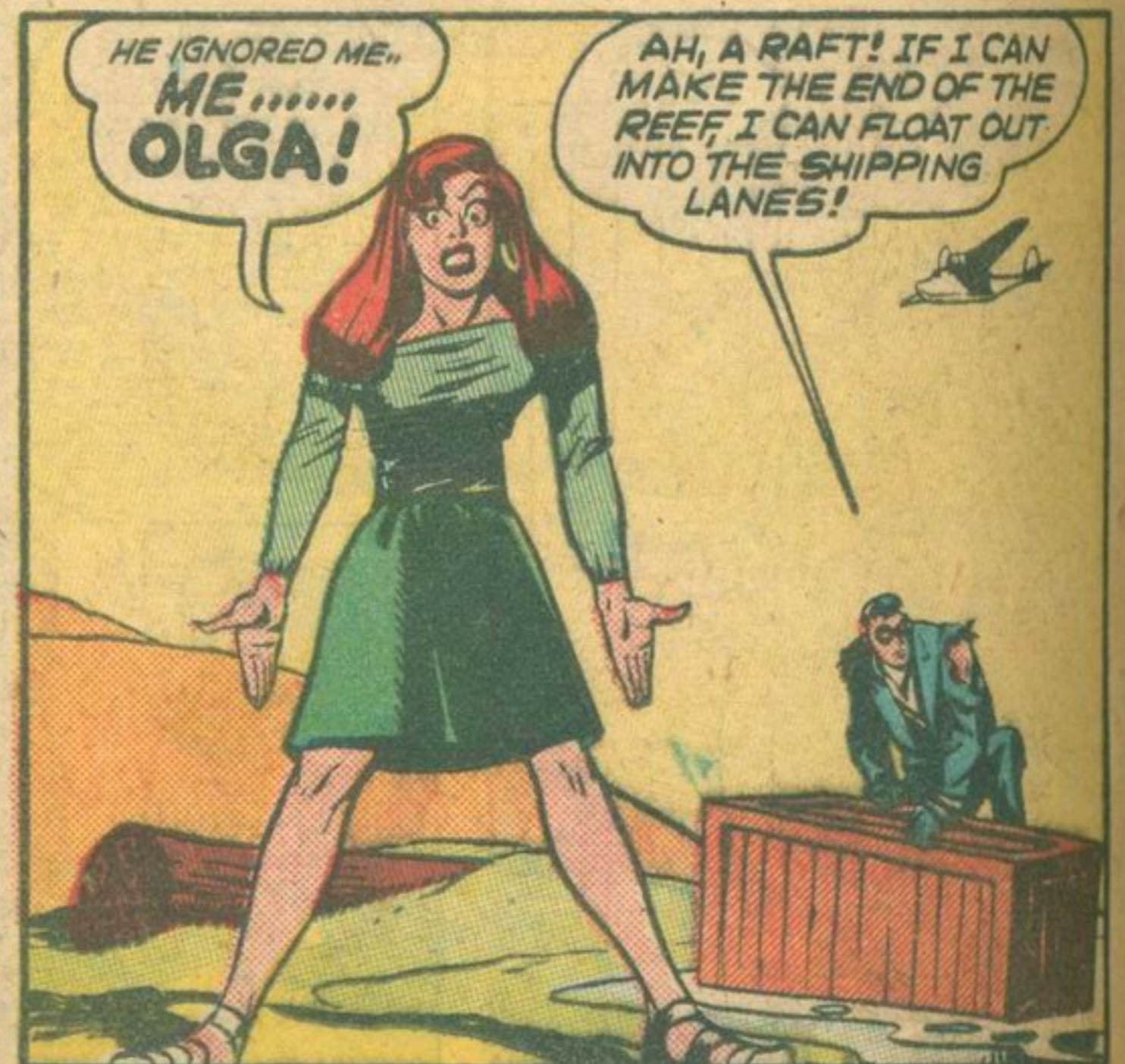
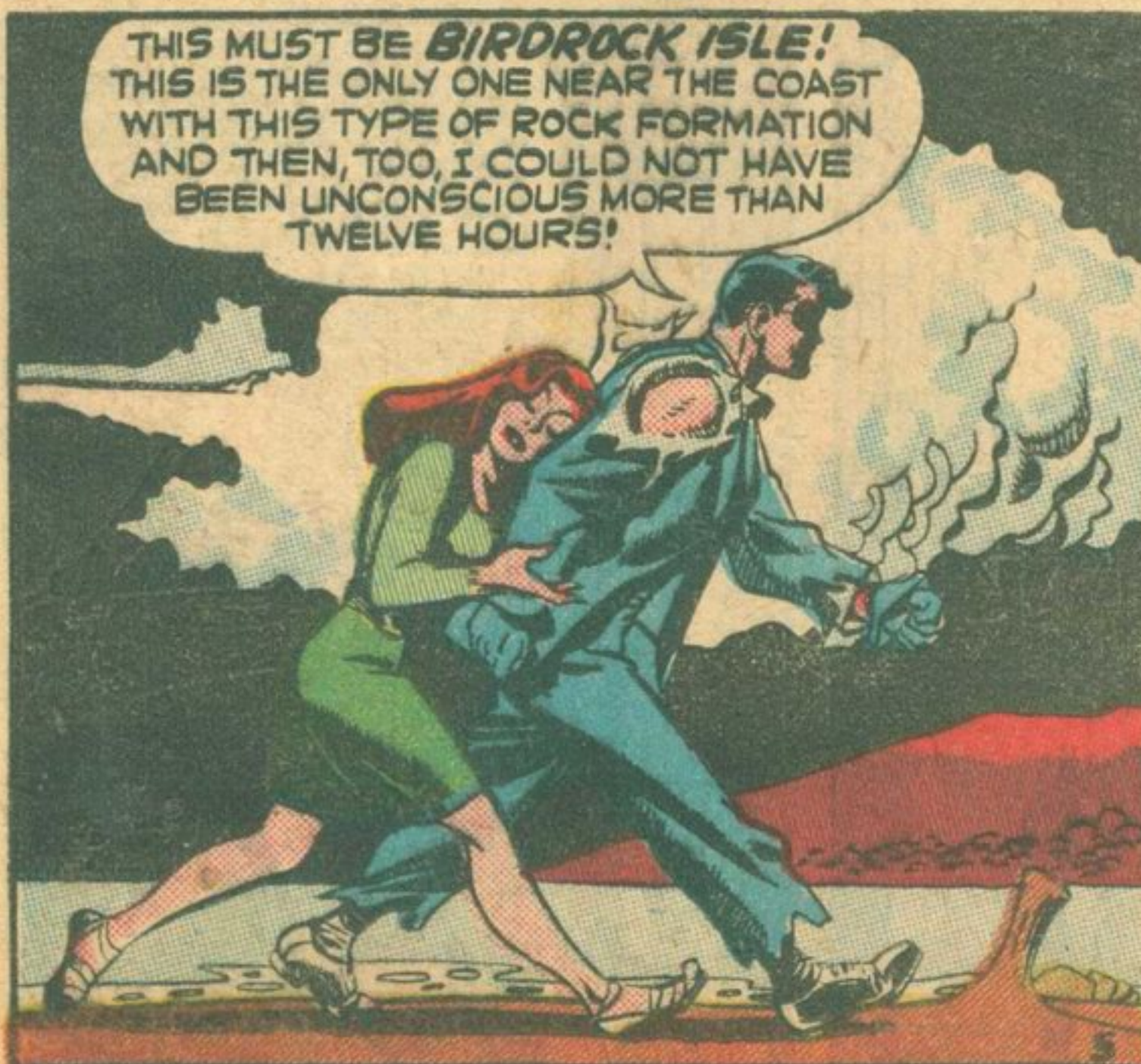
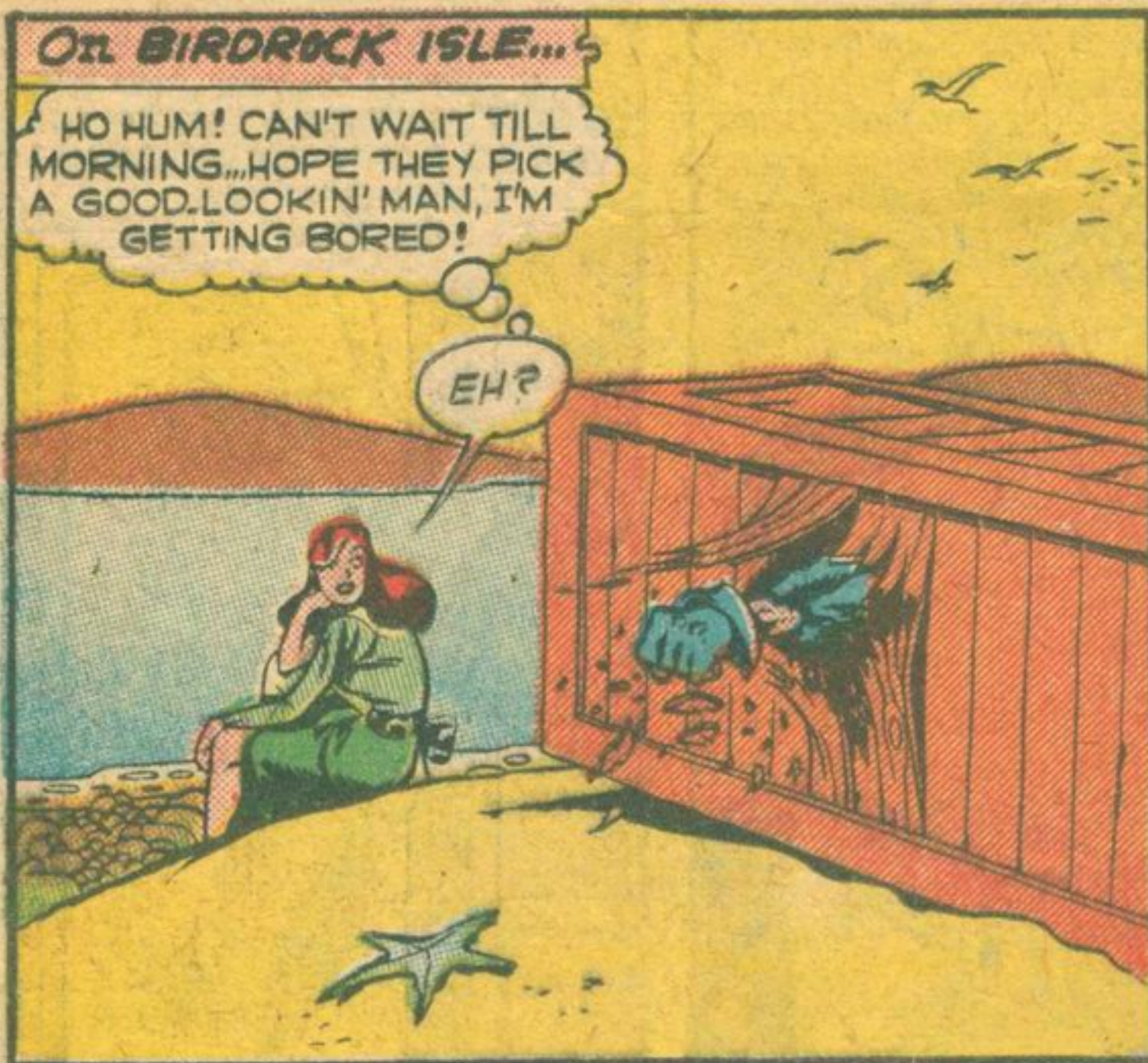


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Dawn...on the other side of the island.....

OKAY! NOW, DUSK, YOU BEEN BRIEFED...CLIMB OVER THAT RIDGE AND BRING OLGA BACK IN YOUR ARMS! WE'RE HERE WITH THE CAMERAS, WAITING!

OH, BOY, I'M BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS!



HOW CAN YOU KEEP IGNORING ME?



I GIVE UP...I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO IGNORED IN MY LIFE!

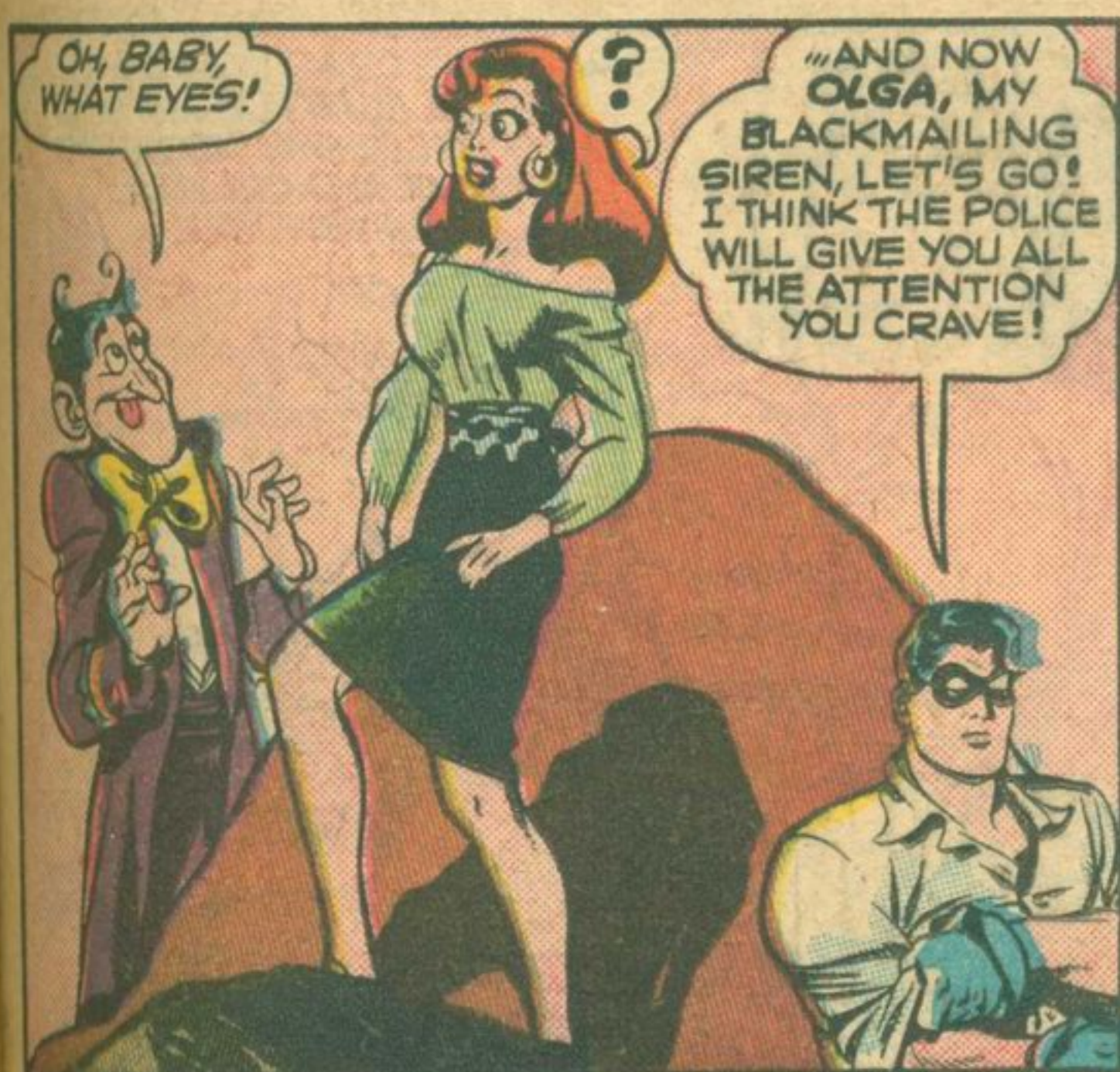
AH, THIS RAFT IS GOOD ENOUGH!



OH, BABY, WHAT EYES!

?

...AND NOW OLGA, MY BLACKMAILING SIREN, LET'S GO! I THINK THE POLICE WILL GIVE YOU ALL THE ATTENTION YOU CRAVE!



THE SPIRIT!

WELL, DUSK OL' MAN! HOW NICE!



OH, WHAT A MAN!

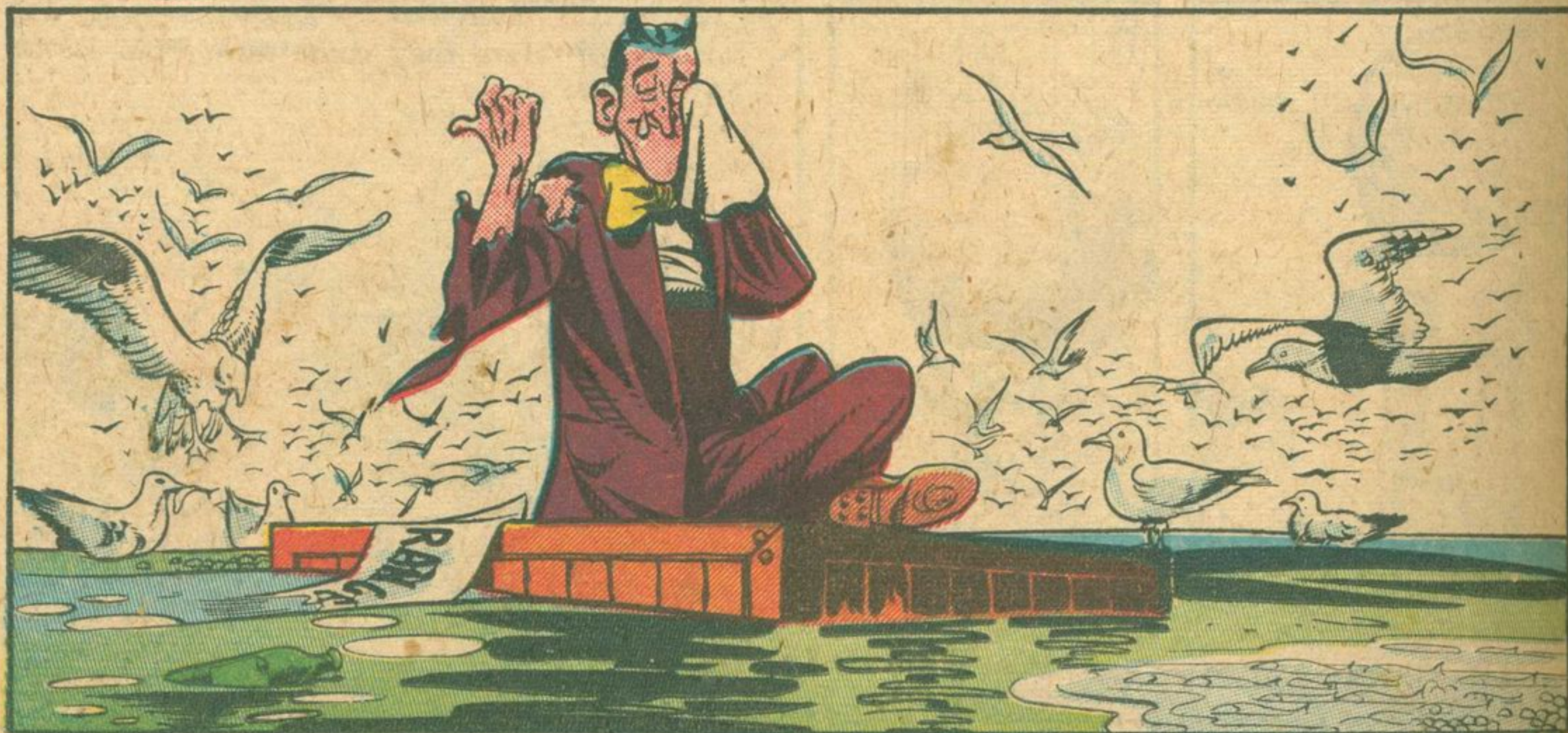
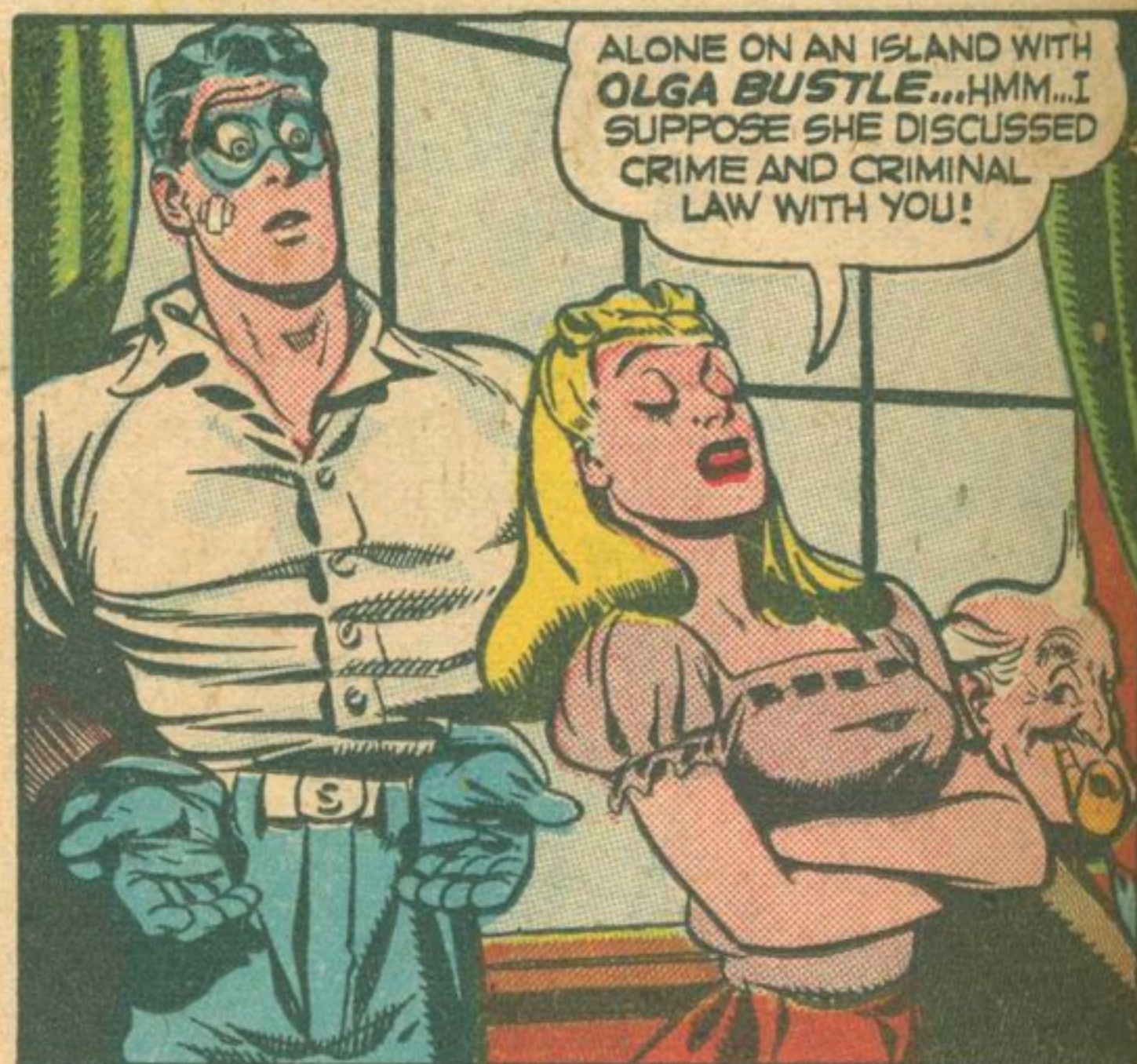
KISS HIM, OLGA! OH, BOY, WHAT A STORY... TWO MEN STRUGGLE TO THE DEATH FOR THE SAKE OF OLGA'S LOVE! CAMERA.. ACTION!!!



Dear Reader,

Due to carelessness of the author's butler, most of the sequence following the action on the other page, was lost in last week's laundry!!

The next scenes are all the world will ever know about how this adventure ended.....



Actions beat words

"LISSEN", Suitcase," said the swart, beetle-browed man grimly, "I may be a hick from Chicago, but no smart aleck from New York's going to make me believe that any guy can do what you say this Plastic Man does. Get me?" he concluded, glaring angrily and with disbelief at the group surrounding him.

"Well, believe it or not, as you like," said the suave one called Suitcase, with a shrug. "You'll find out what I say is true before you're in this town very long. And," he continued with a knowing glance at his comrades, "if you bump into that character for business or pleasure, buddy, watch out!"

"Ahh," growled the stranger, "you can't tell me any guy can reach all the way across a city street and flip a rod out of me hand." To prove his point he pulled a gleaming automatic out of his shoulder holster, and fondled it tenderly, first in one hand then in the other. "You see," he continued, with a gruff laugh, "me, and 'Little Poison,' here, have been together too long to be separated that easy—we're too smart for 'em."

On the other side of town Plastic Man and his friend Woozy were talking. Plas was stretched out across the room—his body on a couch on one side and his feet crossed comfortably on a hassock on the other side.

"Woozy," he said sharply, "this town is awfully dead. Let's go someplace where we'll get excitement."

"Like where, f'rinstance, Plas?" asked Woozy, a big bubble of gum hiding his caricature of a face. "Plop" went the bubble, then Woozy continued. "'Sides, I think you'll find some excitement around here soon, 'cause I saw a guy today at the railroad station who might make things interesting."

"Who was that?" said Plas, shooting his head across the room so that he was nose to nose with his friend.

"Well," said Woozy indecisively, "this guy is with 'Suitcase' Burke; y'know he's the hood they call 'Suitcase' 'cause he always carries a .45 calibre typewriter in one—well, there the two of

'em are in the station and I overheard 'em talking about a big job. Anyway, I hear 'Suitcase' callin' him 'Cuddles' an' I figured it must be 'Cuddles' Fonteleroy, the big trigger and bullet man from out West."

"Yeah, guess you're right—that's who it must be," said Plas, nodding his head vigorously in a long arc from ceiling to floor. "Did you overhear any more?" he asked, an eager look lighting his features.

"Seems they were planning a little job on the 15th Avenue National Bank for four this afternoon."

Without getting up, Plastic Man stuck his head into the kitchen to look at the kitchen clock, pulled it back and jumped to his feet. "C'mon," he said to Woozy, "it's 3:50 now—we've no time to lose."

Out on the street, Plas set off at a terrific rate of speed towards 15th Avenue—three blocks away. Woozy, with a great wad of bubble gum in his cheek, seeing he couldn't keep up with Plas, followed in a taxi. Plas slowed down as he approached the 15th Avenue National Bank, thinking it would not do to make a commotion. Taking up a position across the street, he squeezed his plastic form into an empty ash can, slipped the lid on it so he could watch the bank, and waited.

A minute later Woozy tapped the can and whispered, "Here they come now, Plas. Better be ready!"

As their quarries sauntered down the street in front of the bank unconcernedly, Plas saw "Suitcase" slip in the door that had opened to let an employee out. Then he saw "Cuddles" reach for his gun. It was time to act. Rising half way out of the can, he shot one arm across the street, through the door and hauled the bewildered "Suitcase" out of the bank by the scruff of the neck. At the same time his other hand shot out toward "Cuddles" and deftly removed the thug's rod from his shoulder holster. Then slowly, almost aimlessly, he walked across the street to talk to the chastened criminals while Woozy called the cops.

Manhunter



Brainstorms are no novelty in the hideout of "Thinker" Thelan, mental marvel of mayhem!

EEOW! BEAKY! NAILS! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE JUST FIGURED OUT WHO **MANHUNTER** IS!

ULP! IF YOU DID THAT, BOSS, YOU'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING! BUT ARE YOU SURE?

SURE I'M SURE! WHO'S ALWAYS AROUND BEFORE AND AFTER **MANHUNTER** STRIKES? WHO LUGS IN HIS CATCHES? **PATROLMAN DAN RICHARDS!**

GEE, Y'DON'T SAY!

IT'S AN ACT! COME ON! I KNOW WHERE **RICHARDS** STOPS FOR COFFEE AT MIDNIGHT! WE'LL SNATCH HIM AND FIND OUT FOR SURE!

I SURE HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT... BECAUSE I

WOULDN'T BE HAPPY IF **MANHUNTER** SHOWED UP TO RESCUE HIS PAL!

POLICE COMICS



At that moment, a few blocks away...

AND THIS IS **GOOD NIGHT, HEISTER!** YOUR PILFERING DAYS ARE OVER! NICE CATCH, THOR!

ARGHH!



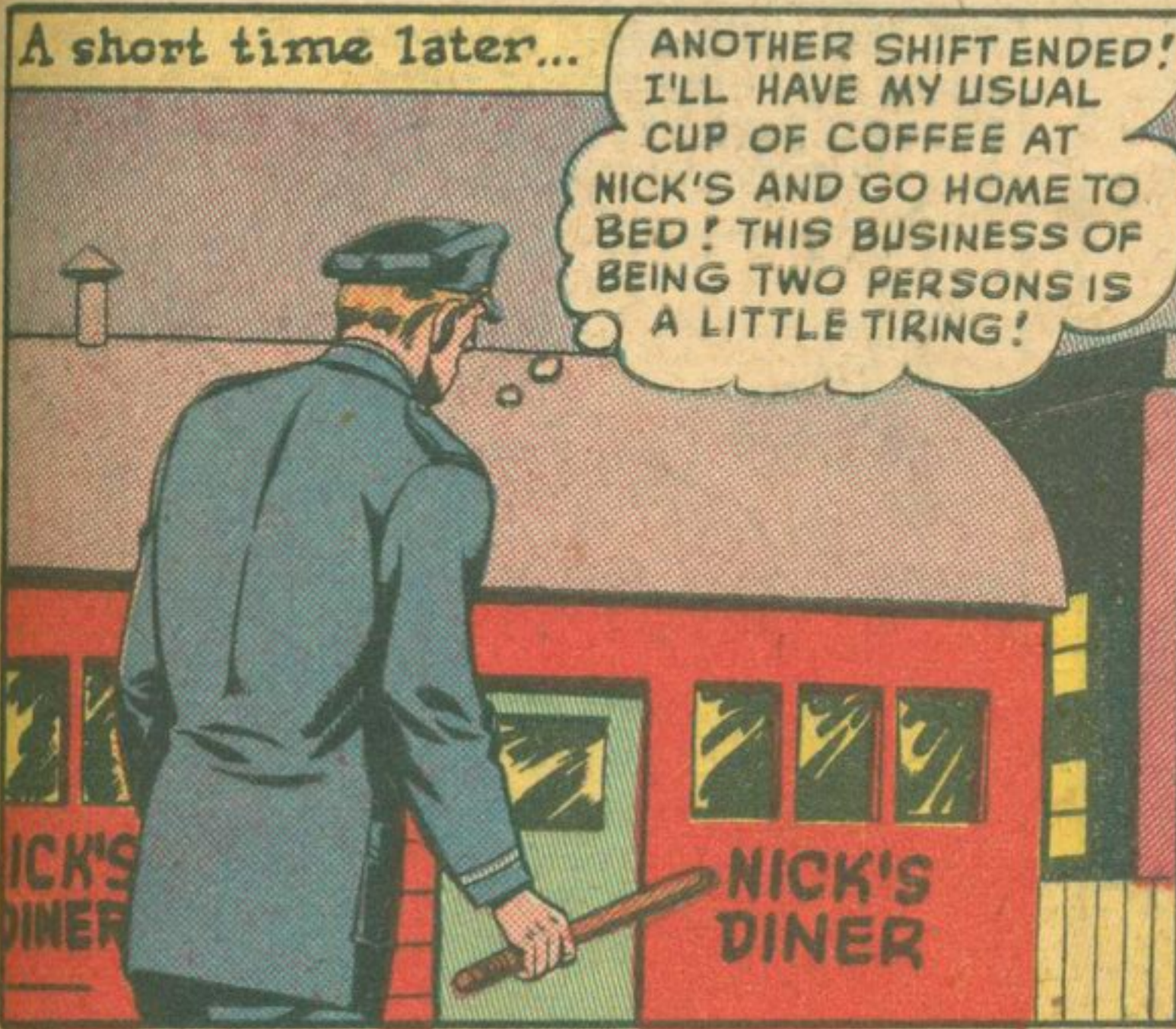
OUT COLD! I GUESS IT'S SAFE TO BECOME PATROLMAN DAN RICHARDS AGAIN AND TURN HIM IN! NOBODY CAN SEE ME CHANGE!

ARF!



RUN ALONG, THOR! IF ANYBODY GUESSED I WAS MANHUNTER, MY USEFULNESS WOULD END FAST! SECRECY IS MY BIGGEST WEAPON!

RROW-RROW!



A short time later...

ANOTHER SHIFT ENDED! I'LL HAVE MY USUAL CUP OF COFFEE AT NICK'S AND GO HOME TO BED! THIS BUSINESS OF BEING TWO PERSONS IS A LITTLE TIRING!



EEEEAAHHH! HALP! SAVE-A ME, PLEASE! I'M-A STUCK!

WHA...? NICK'S VOICE... AND HE'S IN TROUBLE! COMING, NICK!



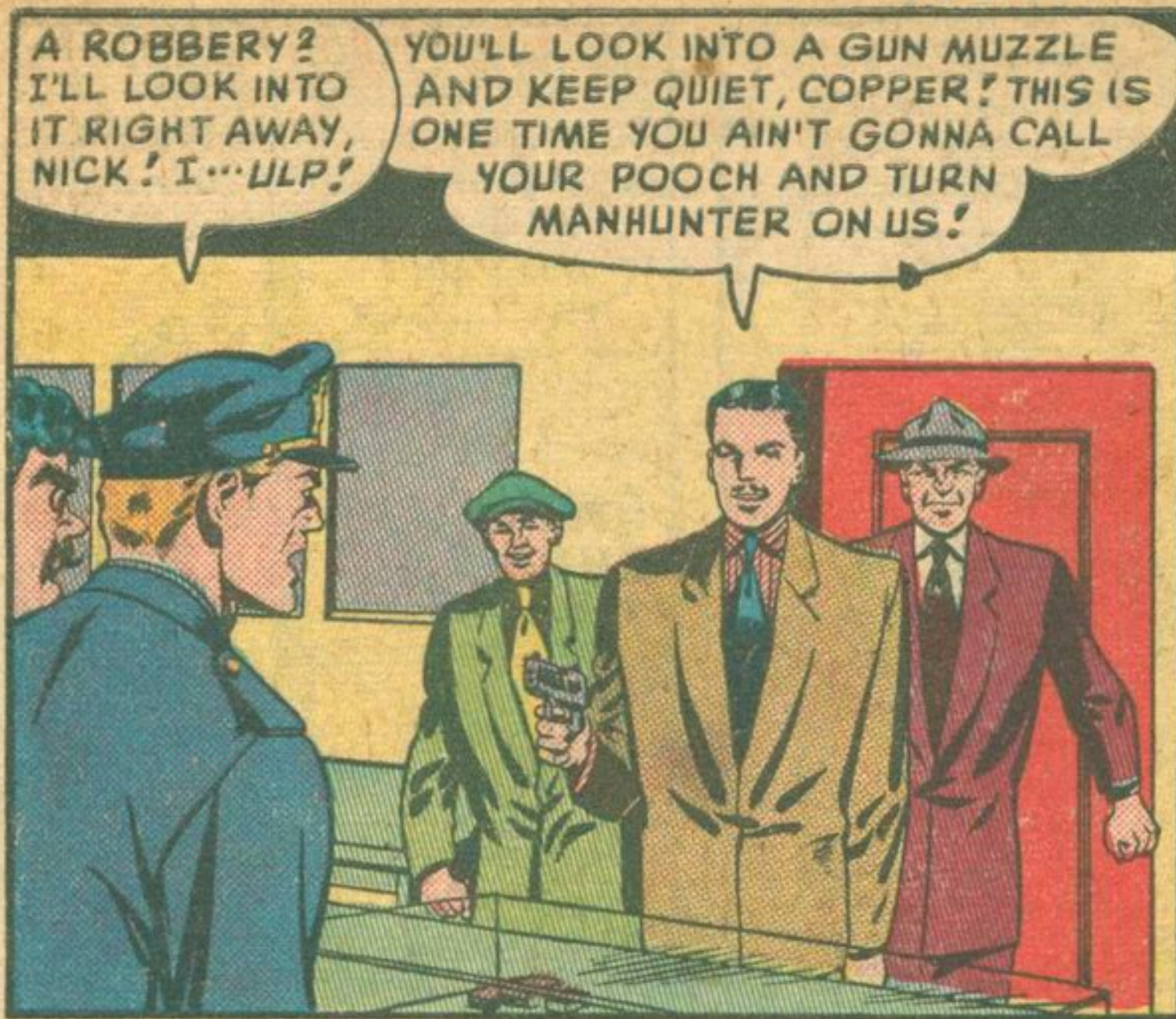
HOLY SMOKE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR HEAD STUCK OUT A HOLE IN THE WALL, NICK?

I'M-A LOOK OUT AND SHE'S-A CATCH ME! SAVE-A ME BEFORE I'M-A CHOKE!



YOU'RE OKAY NOW, NICK! WHAT HAPPENED, ANYHOW?

SOMEBODY SHE'S-A PULL A BOARD LOOSE, SHE'S A COME IN, STEAL-A MY CASH! LAST-A NIGHT THAT-A HAPPEN! I'M-A JUST FIND-A THE SPOT WHERE THEY BREAK IN!





GOOD! THE LARD MADE THE ROPE SO SLIPPERY I CAN WORK MY HANDS FREE! NOW TO FORCE MYSELF THROUGH THAT OPENING AND SWITCH TO MANHUNTER OUTSIDE!

LARD



Moments later...

LUCKY I HAD MY MANHUNTER COSTUME UNDER MY UNIFORM! THE UNIFORM, STUFFED WITH GRASS, CAN TAKE MY PLACE FOR A BIT BEHIND THAT COUNTER!



A supersonic whistle, pitched too high for human ears, summons Thor!

I KNEW YOU'D BE LURKING SOMEWHERE NEAR, THOR! LET'S GO!

ARFFF! GRRR!



Meanwhile, inside...

VERY DELICIOUS! HERE YOU ARE, SIR!

THANKS!



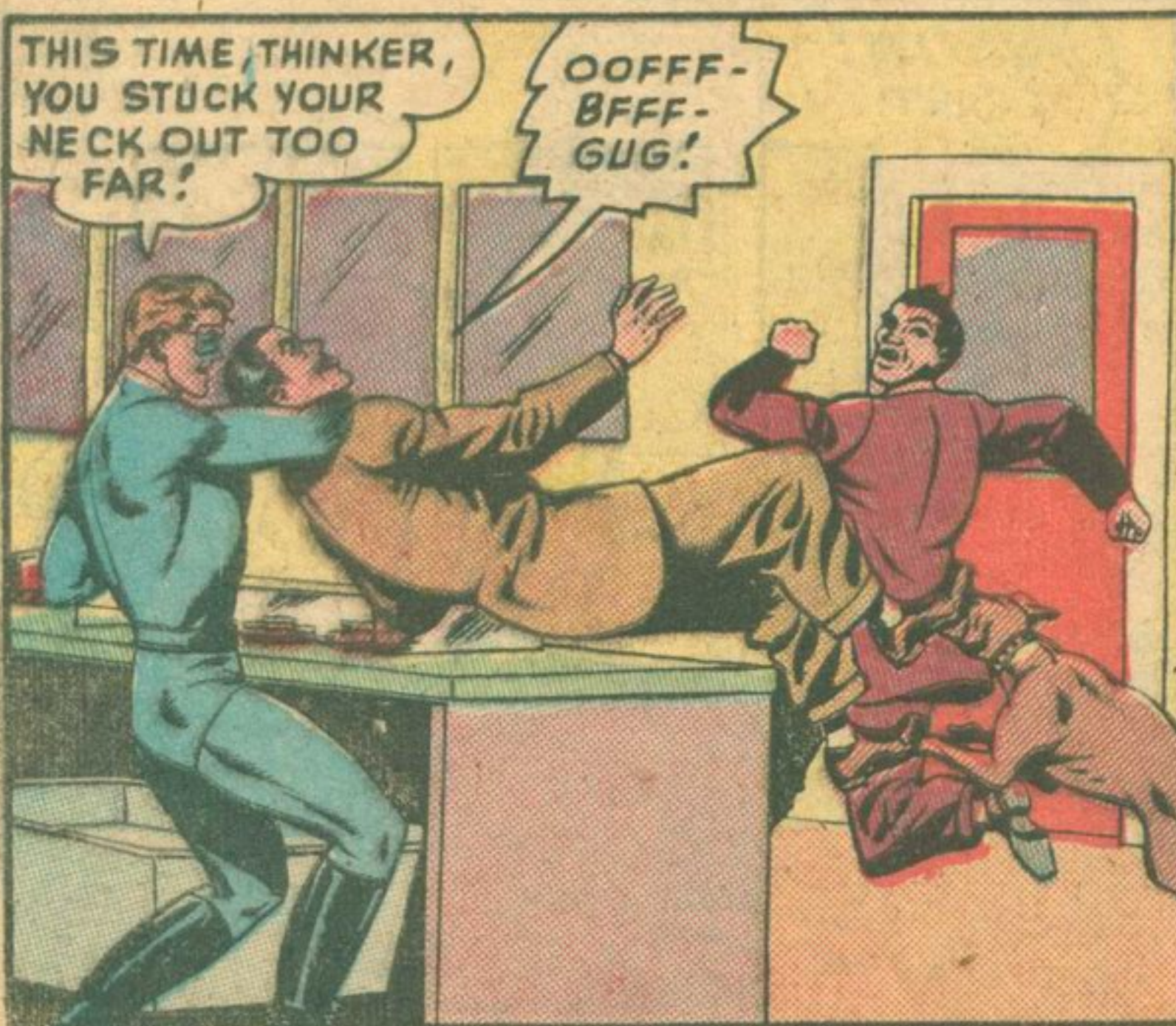
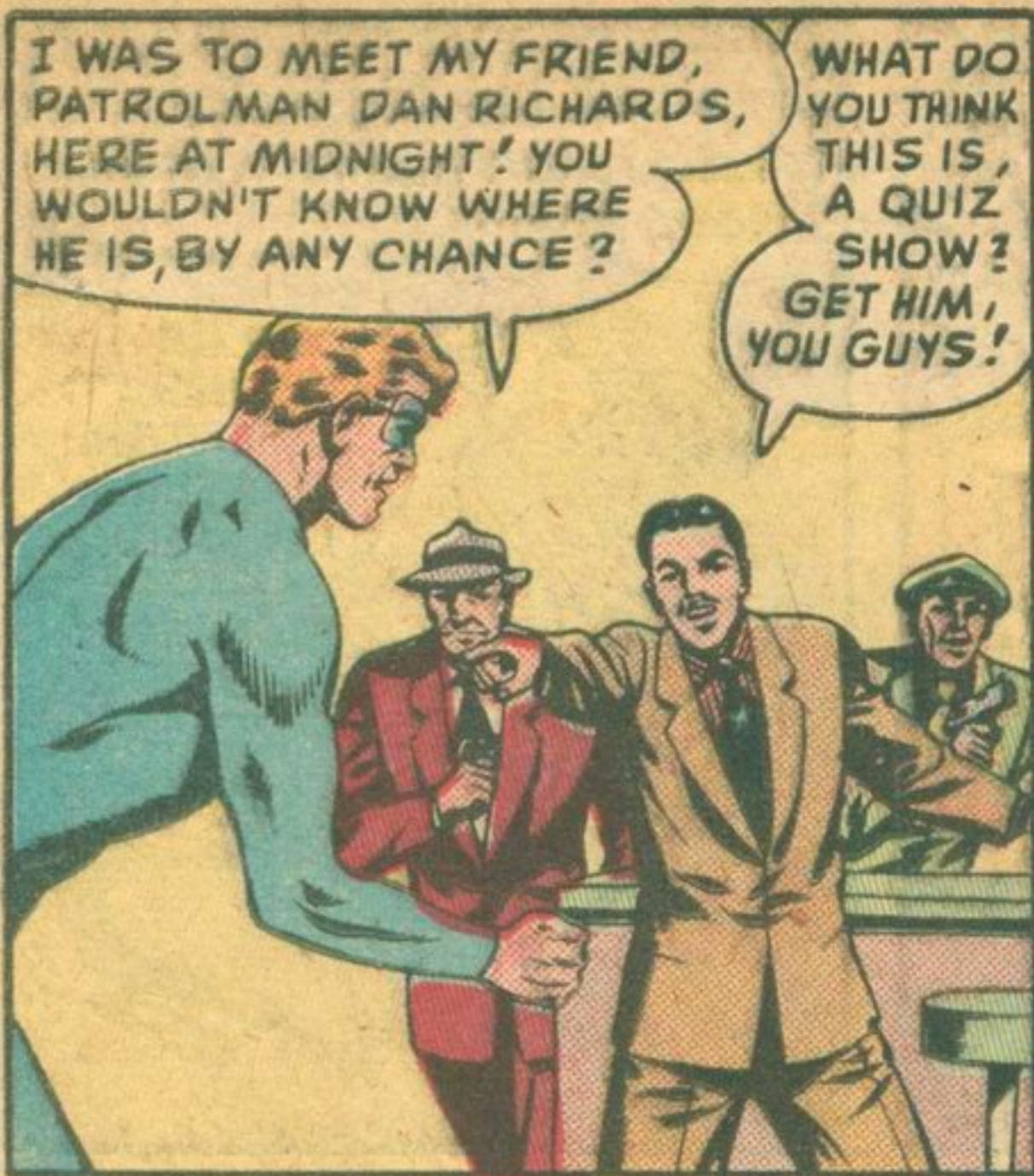
THEY'VE GONE! NOW GRAB THE COPPER AND WE'LL SCRAM!

SURE, BOSS! HE'S RIGHT WHERE WE DUMPED HIM! AIN'T MOVED A MUSCLE!



WELL, WELL... THINKER THELAN! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE AT LAST PICKED A JOB THAT FITS YOUR TALENTS!

EEEOW! IT CAN'T BE!

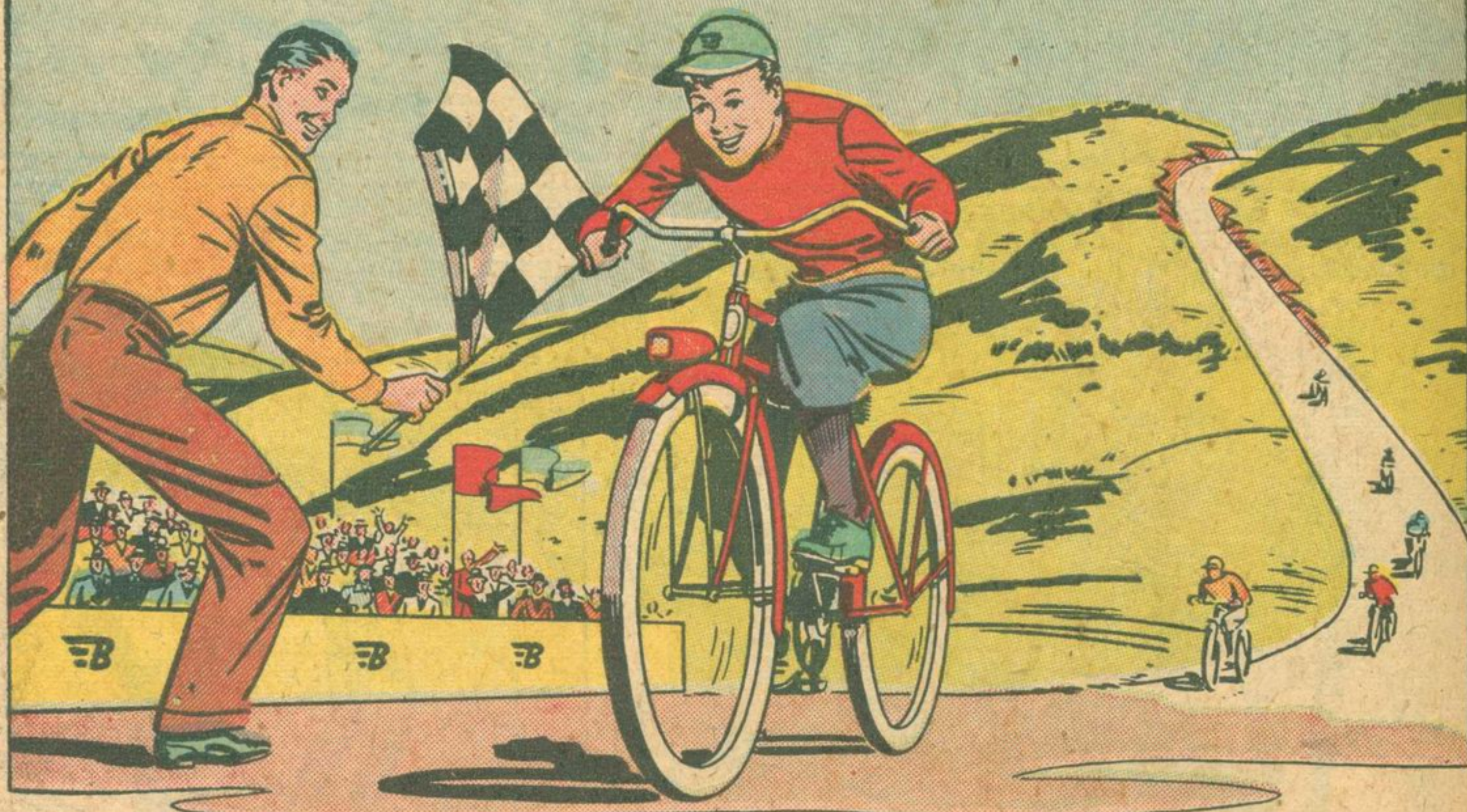


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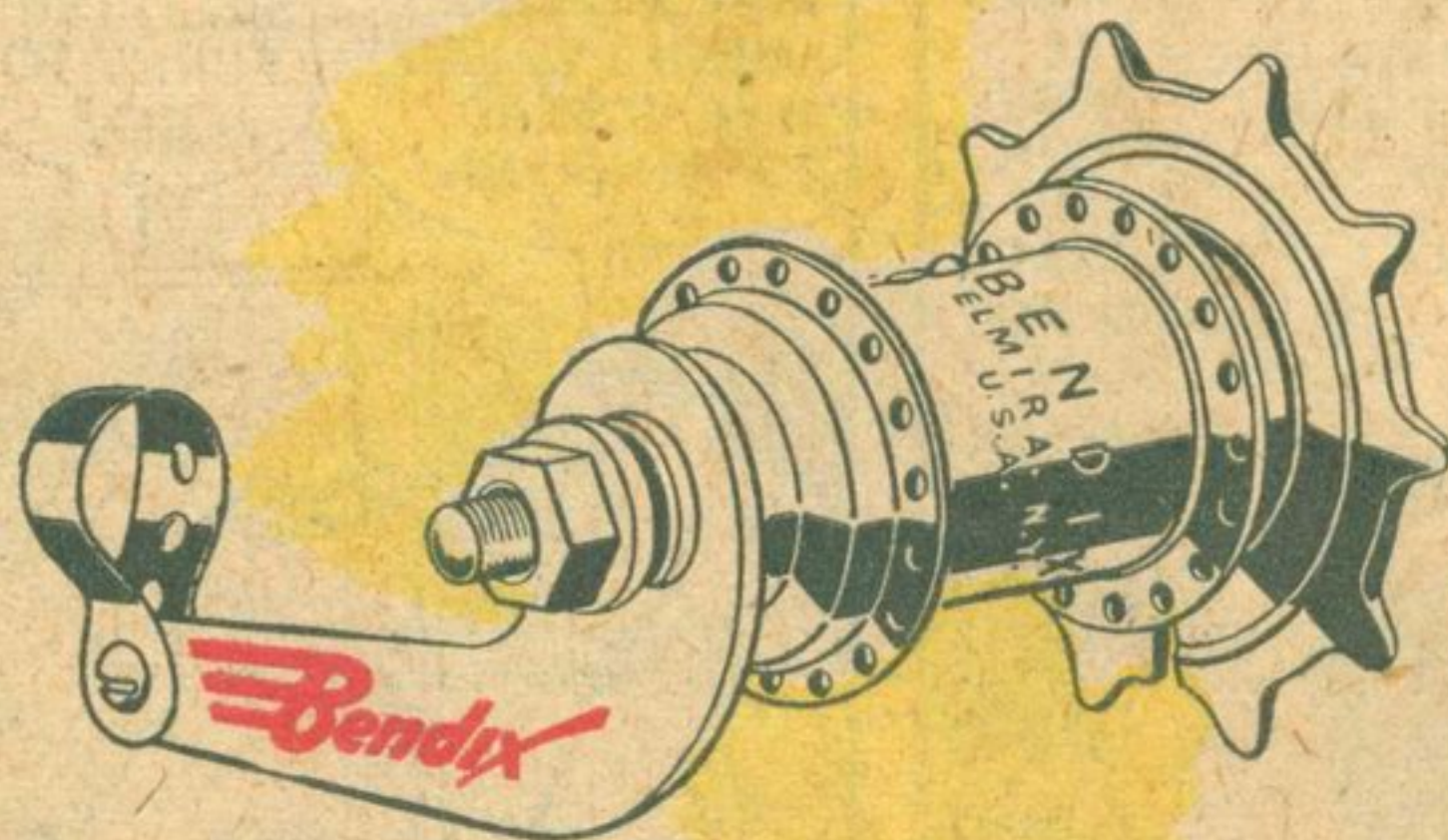




Coaster Brake Wins Again!



Built and tested in the hills of New York State!



That's right! Bendix* Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Ask your bicycle dealer to show you a Bendix Coaster Brake with all its new features, and always make sure any new bike you get has a Bendix Coaster Brake.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of



ELMIRA, NEW YORK

Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make you

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City

an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

Now **ALL 5 FAMOUS JOWETT COURSES**

in **1 COMPLETE MUSCLE BUILDING**

Volume

PLUS MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

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HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets!

Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of **George F. Jowett**

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body... plus many, many other world records!

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Send only 25c for my 5 easy-to-follow picture-packed courses now in a complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A PASSAMONT
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REX FERRIS
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This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN**.

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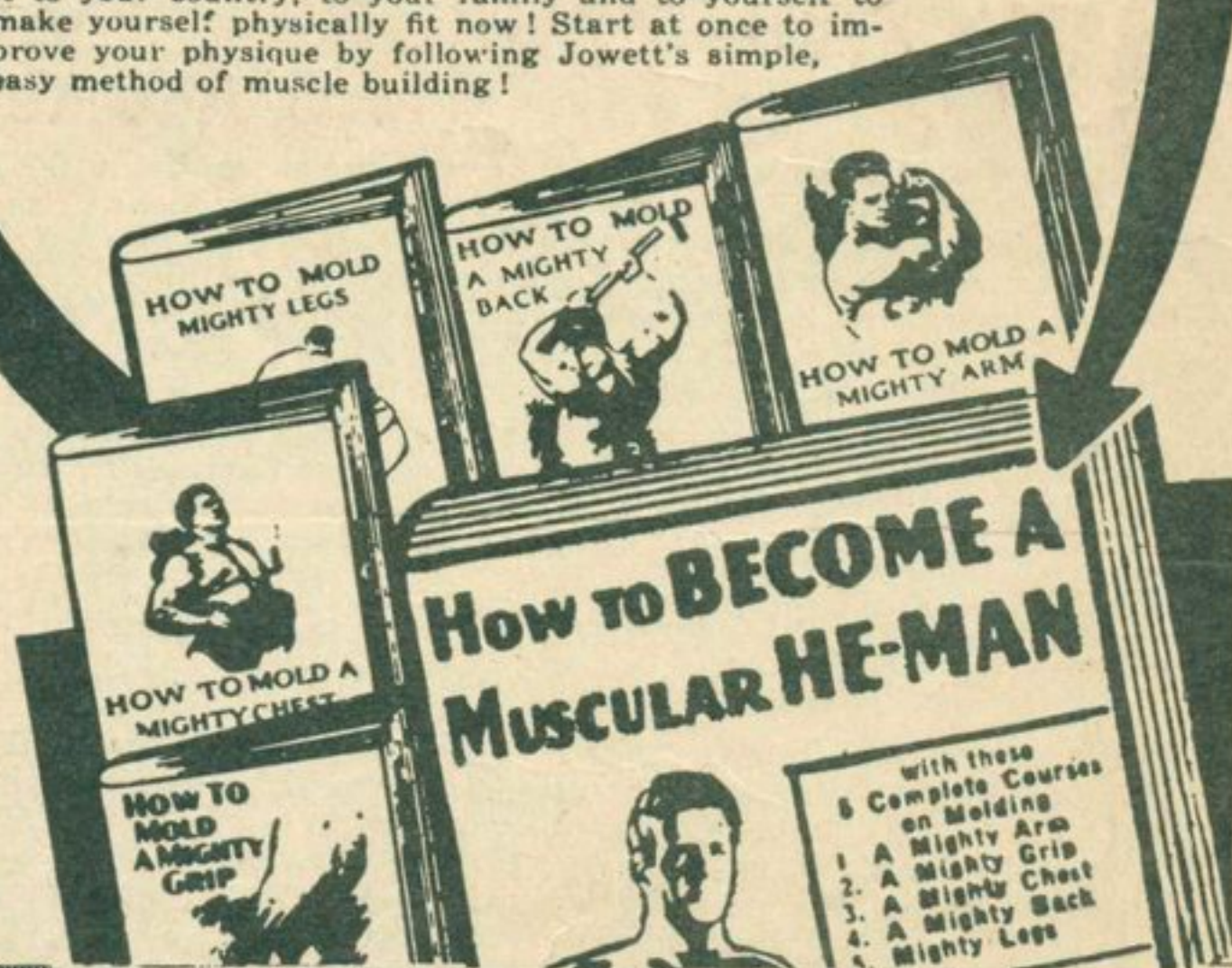
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George F. Jowett
Champion of Champions

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What's My Job? - I Manufacture Weaklings into **MEN!**

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, pepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll *feel* and look different! You'll begin to *LIVE!*



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN —IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny, shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330 W, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

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I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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